

GHOST

COMICS

No. 5
WINTER
10¢

HORRIBLE, WRITHING DEATH IN
THE HEX OF THE RUBY EYE

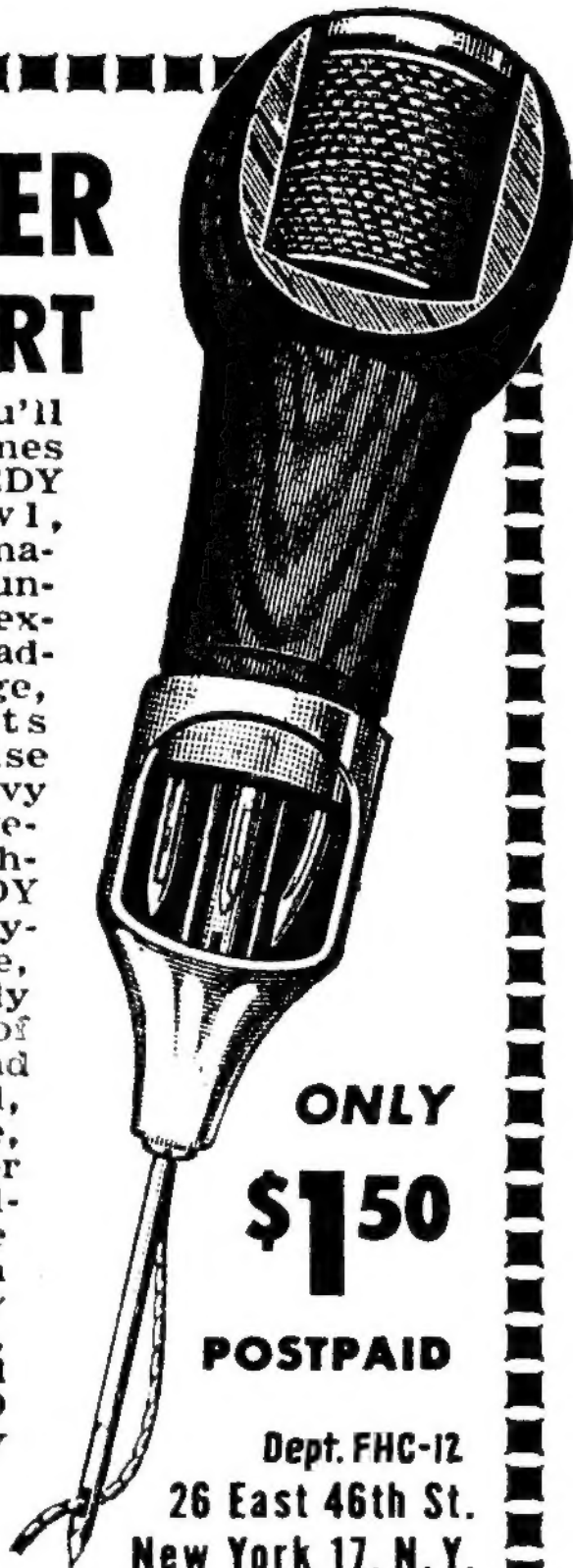
THE HANGING
JUDGE OF TYBURN...
SATAN
OWNED
HIS SOUL!



SEW LEATHER LIKE AN EXPERT

Here's handiest tool you'll ever own! Saves many times its small cost. The **SPEEDY STITCHER**, automatic awl, sews a lock-stitch like a machine. Even the most unskilled can quickly and expertly repair harness, saddles, tents, awnings, luggage, carpets, auto-tops, sports goods, boots, or anything else made of leather or heavy materials. Also used for livestock cuts. A must for leathercrafters. Get your **SPEEDY STITCHER** now for heavy-duty sewing jobs in home, shop, on farm. Comes ready for instant use, with reel of strong, waxed thread and set of diamond-pointed, grooved needles in handle, including special needle for shoe tapping. Easy to follow instructions will make you an expert on any tough sewing job. Save money by sending \$1.50 cash, check, money order for postpaid delivery. C.O.D. \$1.50 plus postal charges. Money back guarantee.

SPORTSMAN'S POST



ONLY
\$1.50

POSTPAID

Dept. FHC-12
26 East 46th St.
New York 17, N. Y.

GH0ST COMICS, No. 5, Winter, 1952. Published quarterly by Fiction House, Inc., 1658 Summer Street, Stamford, Connecticut. T. T. Scott, Pres.; J. P. Byrne, Mgr. Editor; Jerry Iger, Art Director. Application for second class entry pending at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. Contents copyrighted 1952 by Fiction House, Inc. For advertising rates: Advertising Director, Fiction House, Inc., 1658 Summer Street, Stamford, Connecticut. Printed in U. S. A.



THE BIG
SIX
OF THE COMICS!



Satan Owned His Soul

by FRANK KELLY

PPETER MALDEN ROSE TO BE THE MOST EMINENT JUDGE IN 17TH CENTURY ENGLAND... BUT HIS EVIL BARGAIN WITH THE POWERS OF DARKNESS BROUGHT HIM AT LAST TO HIS DOOM!



LONDON... 1680... PETER MALDEN, A YOUNG LAWYER, PORES OVER HIS BOOKS!

PETER... YOU STUDY SO HARD! AFTER WE'RE MARRIED... I HOPE YOU'LL HAVE SOME TIME... FOR ME...

I'M GOING TO BE GREAT!... AND I MUST LEARN!



BUT... THESE BOOKS YOU'RE READING... YOUR FRIEND ROGER DENHAM SAID THEY WERE FORBIDDEN... THEY SHOULD HAVE BEEN BURNED!

ROGER DENHAM IS A FOOL... AND SO ARE YOU! LEAVE ME IN PEACE!



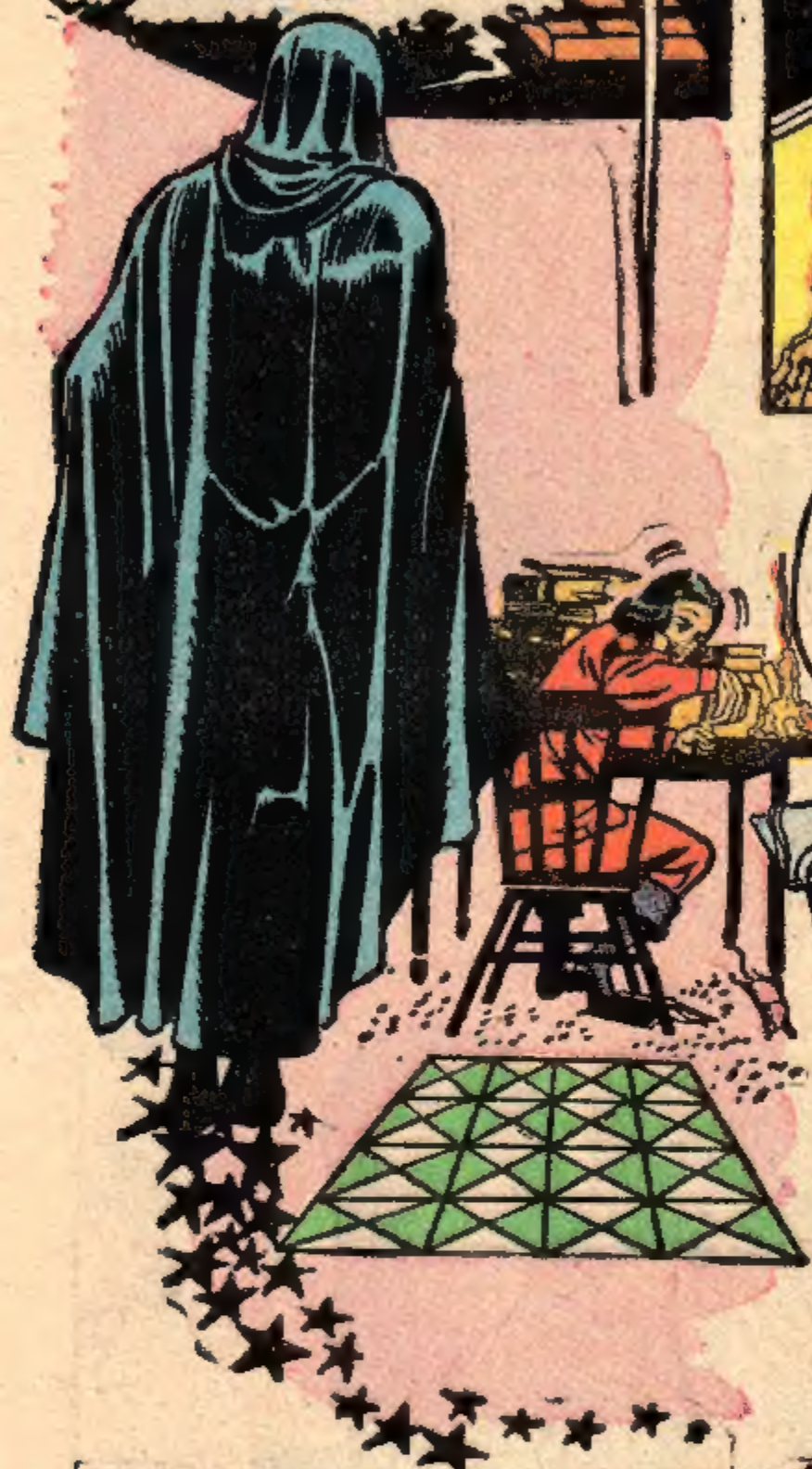
YES... THEY SAY THESE BOOKS ARE EVIL... THEY BURNED MOST OF THEM LONG AGO! BUT THEY WILL BRING ME KNOWLEDGE... LIKE THAT OF NO OTHER MAN IN THE WORLD...



SUDDENLY A STRANGE FIGURE RISES...

WHO...WHAT ARE YOU? YOU CAME...
FROM NOWHERE...

I AM THE ANSWER TO
YOUR AMBITION, PETER
MALDEN. I CAN MAKE
YOU GREAT!



YOU WEAR A SHROUD...AND
YOU CARRY THE BREATH OF THE
GRAVE! YOU'RE NOT MORTAL!

NO I AM NOT
MORTAL! ARE YOU
AFRAID OF ME?



NO! IF YOU CAN
HELP ME, I AM
NOT AFRAID OF YOU!
I'LL DO ANYTHING...
ANYTHING...TO
BE GREAT!

THE ROAD
TO GREAT-
NESS WILL
BE A HARD
AND BLOODY
ONE FOR YOU.
BUT I WILL
LEAD YOU! WHAT
IS THE FIRST
THING I CAN
DO? SPEAK!

I'M DEFENDING A MAN ACCUSED OF
MURDER! IT APPEARS HOPELESS...
BUT HE MAY
BE INNOCENT! IF
ONLY I COULD
KNOW THE
TRUTH!

LET US GO...
WHERE WE
WILL LEARN
THE TRUTH!



BUT YOU'VE TAKEN ME
TO THE GRAVEYARD...
AND THAT'S THE
VICTIM'S GRAVE!

YES, THE
VICTIM WILL
RISE FOR ME
AND REVEAL
THE SECRET
OF HIS DEATH!



...AND THE GRISLY FIGURE RISES
FROM THE GRAVE...

SPEAK, DEAD ONE
...I COMMAND YOU!
WHOSE HAND
SLEW YOU?

NOT...THE...
MAN...THEY
...ACCUSE! IT
...WAS...MY...
BROTHER!



WITH THAT KNOWLEDGE
YOU CAN WIN YOUR
CASE, PETER MALDEN!

YES!
I'LL BE
FAMOUS!



A FEW DAYS LATER... IN A CROWDED COURTROOM

AND THE EVIDENCE I HAVE PRESENTED PROVES THAT THE MURDERER IS... THIS MAN! THE VICTIM'S OWN BROTHER!

B-BUT... HOW COULD YOU KNOW? YOU MUST BE... A DEVIL...

THE SUCCESSES PILE UP RAPIDLY FOR PETER MALDEN...

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF YOUNG MALDEN THERE? HE'S WON ANOTHER CASE!

ONE DAY HE'LL BE THE GREATEST LAWYER IN ALL ENGLAND...AND YET... THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT HIM I DON'T TRUST!

I'VE WON AGAIN, HELEN! YOU'RE GOING TO BE THE WIFE OF A GREAT LAWYER!

PETER...THERE'S SOMETHING I MUST TELL YOU...

...YOU'VE BEEN ACTING SO STRANGELY, PETER... I DECIDED THERE CAN BE NOTHING BETWEEN US ANYMORE! ROGER AND I ARE ENGAGED TO BE MARRIED!

I MAY NOT BE AS BRILLIANT A LAWYER AS YOU, PETER...BUT PERHAPS I LOVE HELEN MORE! I HOPE WE CAN STILL BE FRIENDS...

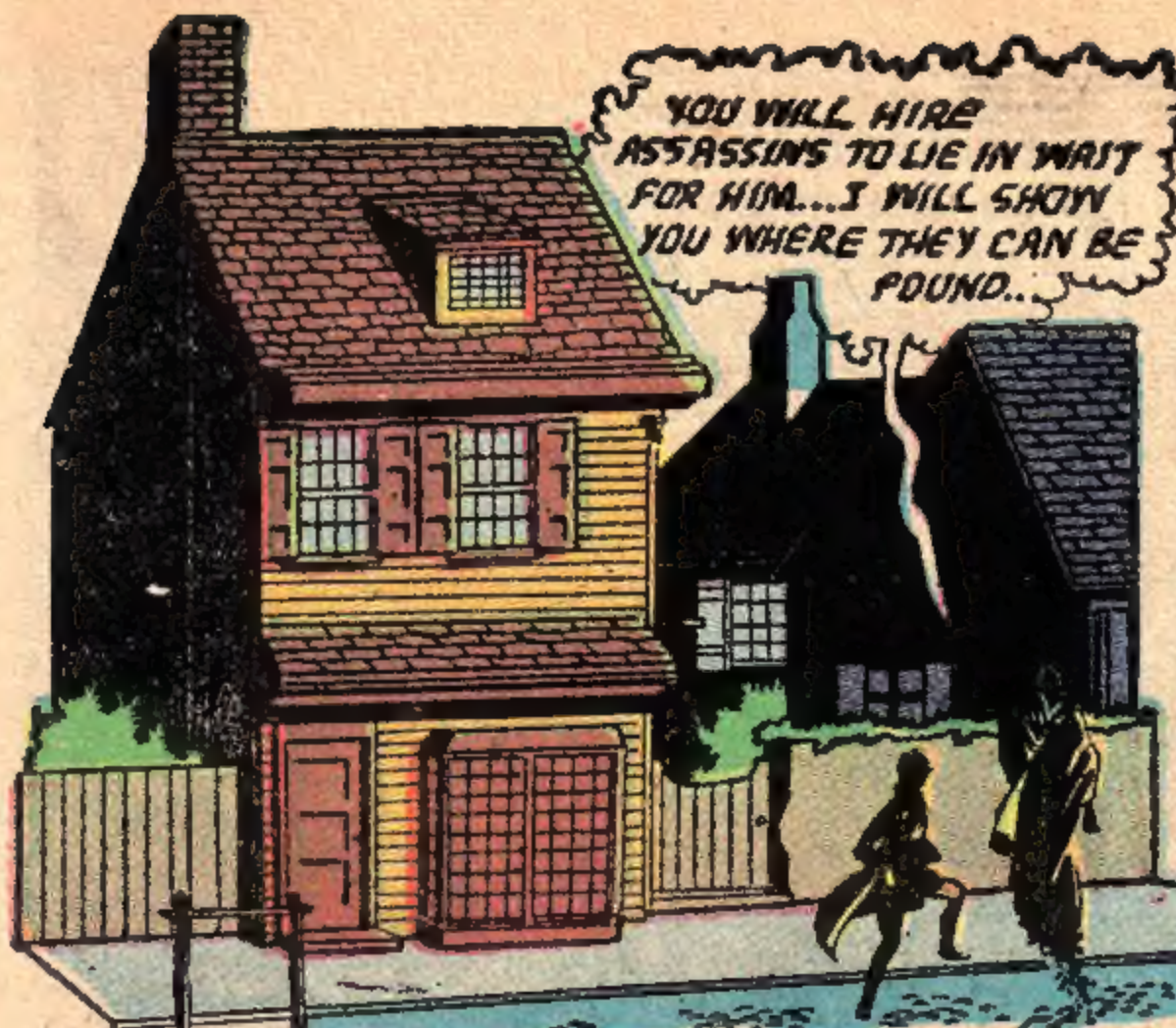
ROGER DENHAM...AND HELEN! THEY'LL BOTH PAY FOR DOING THIS TO ME...

YES, THEY WILL PAY, PETER MALDEN...BUT YOU HAVE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO CONSIDER NOW! YOU CAN BE A JUDGE OF THE COURT...

HOW CAN I BE A JUDGE WHEN OLD AMES SEEMS TO BE GOING TO LIVE TO A HUNDRED?

JUDGE AMES COULD BE HURRIED TO THE GRAVE... I HAVE A PLAN...

YOU MEAN MURDER? I...SPEAK! I'LL NOT STOP AT MURDER TO GAIN MY OBJECTIVE!



YOU WILL HIRE ASSASSINS TO LIE IN WAIT FOR HIM...I WILL SHOW YOU WHERE THEY CAN BE FOUND...

WALDEN FOLLOWS THE PLAN...

WHAT DO YOU WANT OF US?

I WANT YOU TO KILL SOME ONE...AND THERE WILL BE PLENTY OF ALE IN IT FOR YOU!



I WANT YOU TO KILL A MAN CALLED JUDGE AMES!

A JUDGE? THAT'LL COST YER QUITE A FEW BOB!



I HAVE MONEY! HERE'S SOME FOR A STARTER!

ALL RIGHT, GUV'NOR, WE'LL DO IT! WHO'S THE ...HEE...HEE CUSTOMER... AND WHERE DO WE FIND HIM?



A FEW NIGHTS LATER

THE RAIN HAS STOPPED AND IT'S A FINE NIGHT! I THINK I'LL WALK THE REST OF THE WAY COACH-MAN!

AYE, JUDGE. I'LL BE AT YOUR DOOR TOMORROW TO TAKE YOU TO COURT!



'ERE HE COMES! GET READY TO STRIKE AND STRIKE HARD!



TWO MEN! WHO ARE...WAIT...DON'T HIT ME! NO...NO!



THAT'S DONE HIM IN, BILL! NOW LET'S RUN FOR IT AND COLLECT OUR MONEY!

CASP

IT'S JUDGE AMES! SOMEBODY'S KILLED HIM!



THE DEAD JUDGE AMES MUST BE REPLACED... AND A NEW JUDGE SWORN IN... NO ONE IN THAT CROWDED COURT CHAMBER CAN SEE THE GHOSTLY SHROUDED FIGURE THAT HOVERS ABOVE...

WHAT'S THAT?

IT'S NOTHING... THE WIND... LET'S GET ON WITH THE CEREMONY!



YOU! HOW IS IT... THAT I NEVER SEE YOUR FACE?

YOU WILL SEE MY FACE ONE DAY, PETER MALDEN... WHAT IS IT YOU WISH?



DO YOU, PETER MALDEN UNDERTAKE TO CARRY OUT THE DUTIES OF THIS OFFICE FAITHFULLY?

I DO...



I AM A JUDGE... AS I WANTED TO BE... BUT HOW CAN I BE SAFE? THE ASSASSINS KNOW WHO I AM...

BETRAYAL WILL MAKE YOU SAFE! BETRAY THEM... AS YOU BETRAYED OLD AMES!



A FEW DAYS LATER...

YOU WANT US FOR MURDER, EH? WHO SAYS WE DONE IT?

DIDN'T GIVE HIS NAME! SENT US A LETTER... BUT WE GOT THE GOODS ON YOU TWO, ALL RIGHT!



THE KILLERS SOON ARE STANDING IN THE PRISONER'S DOCK... BEFORE THE NEW JUDGE, PETER MALDEN...

BILL! DO YOU SEE WHO THE JUDGE IS? IT'S HIM THAT PUT US UP TO THIS!

SILENCE IN THE COURT!



THE TRIAL IS A SHORT ONE... AND THE SENTENCE IS SWIFT! THE PRISONERS MAKE WILD CLAIMS... BUT NO ONE BELIEVES THEM...

IT'S HIM, I TELL YUH! HE PAID US TO KILL THE OLD MAN! DON'T ANYBODY BELIEVE US?

... YOU BOTH WILL BE HANGED BY THE NECK FROM THE GALLOWS AT TYBURN UNTIL YOU ARE DEAD! TAKE THEM AWAY!



WALT AND BILL... HANGED! ONE MORE STEP ON PETER MALDEN'S AMBITIOUS ROAD!

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA



HAHA HAHAHA

HEAR THAT LAUGHIN'? IT AIN'T HUMAN, I TELL YOU!

THERE'S SOMETHING EVIL ABOUT NEAR TYBURN GALLOWS TONIGHT. LET'S HURRY AWAY!



HAHA HAHAHA

BUT PETER MALDEN STILL IS NOT SATISFIED...

THE ONLY LAWYER THAT COMPARES WITH JUDGE MALDEN IS ROGER DENHAM!

ROGER DENHAM! I MUST RID THE EARTH OF HIM! AND I'LL PAY BACK HELEN TOO!



ROGER DENHAM RECEIVES A CALLER...

WHY... IT'S PETER MALDEN! JUDGE MALDEN NOW! COME IN, COME IN! HAVEN'T SEEN YOU...

SINCE THAT NIGHT WHEN HELEN SAID SHE WOULD MARRY YOU INSTEAD OF ME!



YES... HELEN IS VISITING FRIENDS TONIGHT... IT'S TOO BAD SHE'S NOT HERE... WE OFTEN SPEAK OF YOU.

I OFTEN... THINK OF YOU, TOO...





LET ME GET YOU A GLASS OF WINE!

ALLOW ME TO GET IT... I HAVE BECOME QUITE PARTICULAR ABOUT THE EXACT AMOUNT I TAKE!



LET ME POUR YOU A GLASS ALSO... WE SHALL DRINK A TOAST...

YES...GIVE ME A GLASS! IT'S I WHO SHOULD BE SERVING THE WINE IN MY OWN HOME... BUT THEN YOU ALWAYS WERE AN UNUSUAL FELLOW, PETER.



UNSEEN BY ROGER, MALDEN POURS SOME WHITE POWDER INTO ONE GLASS!

YES... I STILL AM A VERY UNUSUAL FELLOW, ROGER...



A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

YOU...YOU'VE POISONED ME! I'M DYING...

AND GOOD RIDDANCE! PEOPLE WILL SPEAK OF ROGER DENHAM, MY RISING YOUNG RIVAL, NO MORE!

MALDEN STEPS OVER THE BODY OF HIS DEAD RIVAL AND STEALS INTO THE NIGHT! A FEW DAYS LATER...

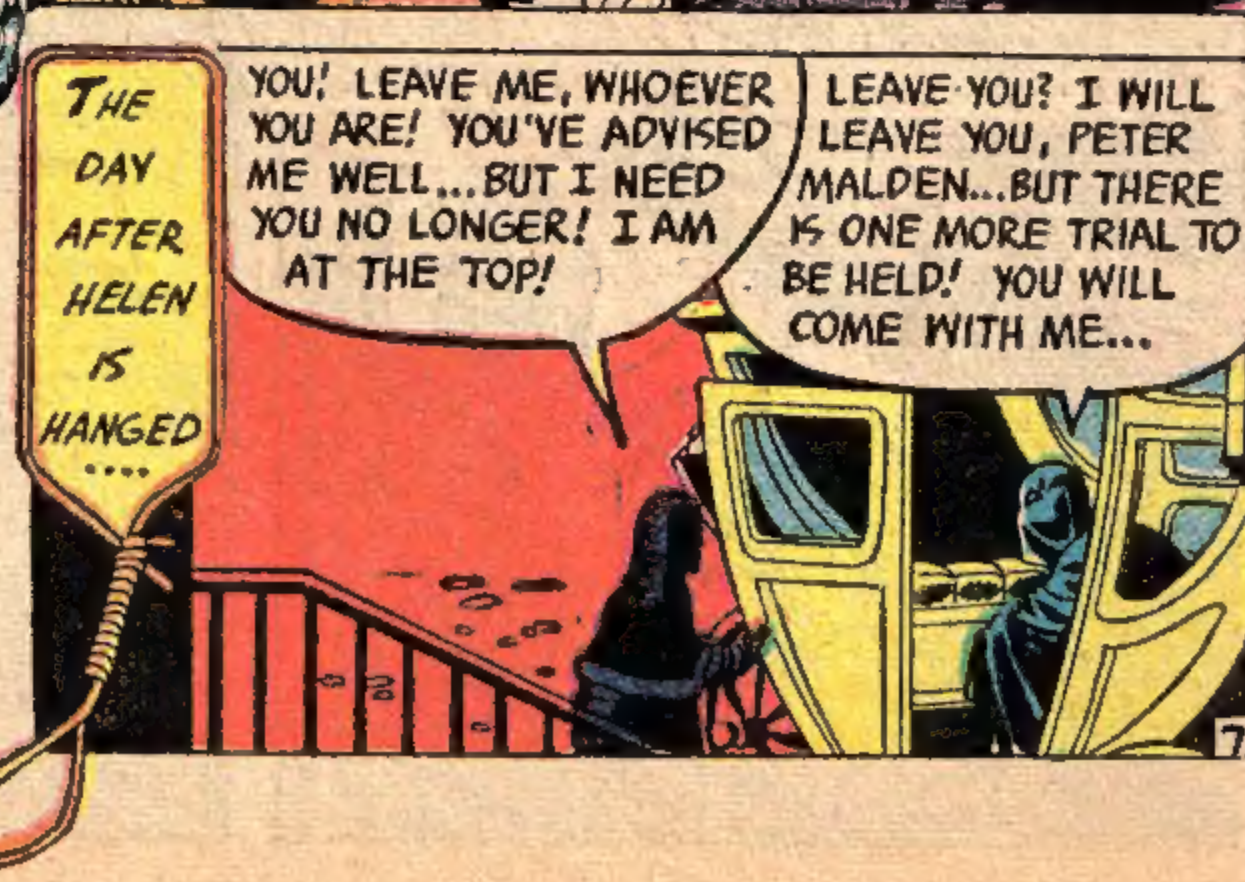
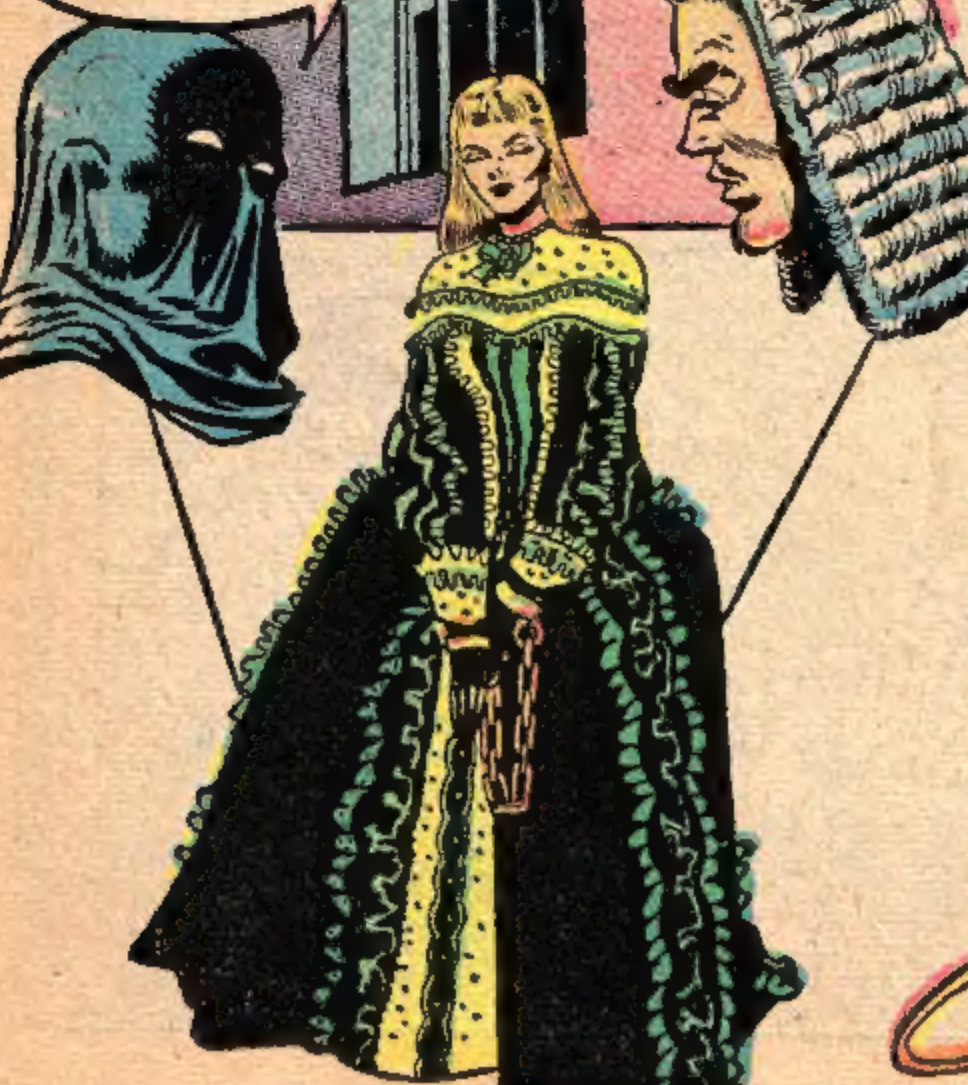
ROGER DENHAM'S WIFE, HELEN, IS TO BE TRIED FOR HIS MURDER! YOU LOVED HER ONCE, PETER MALDEN...

BUT NO MORE! I'LL SEND HER TO THE GALLONS AS I HAVE SO MANY OTHERS!



PETER! PETER! I DIDN'T DO IT! I DIDN'T KILL HIM! DON'T LET THEM HANG ME! SOB!

SILENCE! YOU ARE GUILTY AND YOU WILL PAY FOR YOUR CRIME! YOU WILL BE HANGED! TAKE HER AWAY!

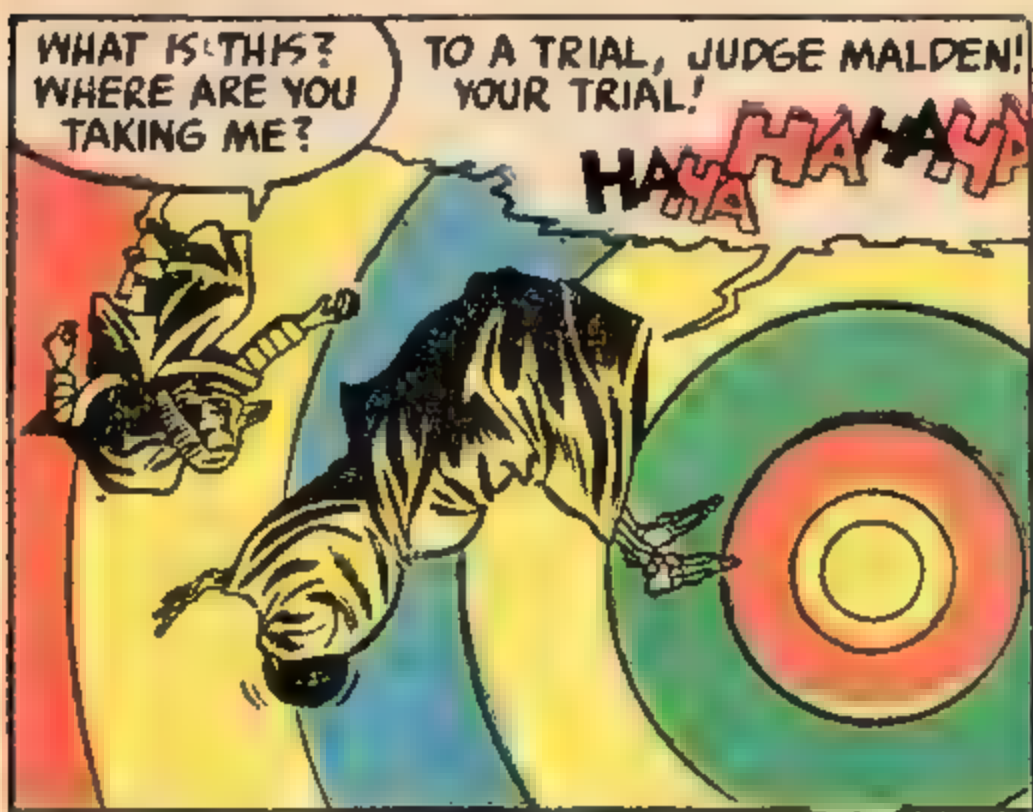


THE DAY AFTER HELEN IS HANGED

YOU! LEAVE ME, WHOEVER YOU ARE! YOU'VE ADVISED ME WELL... BUT I NEED YOU NO LONGER! I AM AT THE TOP!

LEAVE YOU? I WILL LEAVE YOU, PETER MALDEN... BUT THERE IS ONE MORE TRIAL TO BE HELD! YOU WILL COME WITH ME...

THE FIGURE GRIPS MALDEN'S HAND...AND HE SEEMS SUDDENLY TO BE PLUMMETING DOWNWARD THROUGH A WHIRL OF MISTY DARKNESS...



WHAT IS THIS?
WHERE ARE YOU
TAKING ME?

TO A TRIAL, JUDGE MALDEN!
YOUR TRIAL!

HAYAHAYAH

...AND I WILL BE THE JUDGE!
LET THE TRIAL COMMENCE!
THE FIRST WITNESS IS...



BEFORE
A JURY
OF
DEMONS
THE
DEAD
MAN
TELLS
HIS
STORY

I HAVE COME BACK
TO ACCUSE MY...
KILLER...

NO! YOU WERE KILLED
BY TWO ASSASSINS! I
SENTENCED THEM!



THE
EERIE
TRIAL
COMES
TO
ITS
END

THE EVIDENCE IS
CLEAR, PETER MALDEN!
YOU ARE GUILTY...AND
YOU ARE TO DIE!

WHO ARE YOU TO
JUDGE MY GUILT-
YOU, WHO GUIDED
MY VERY STEPS
ON THIS PATH! I
HAVE NEVER SEEN
YOUR FACE!



YOU PAID US...
TO KILL HIM...
THEN SENT US...
TO HANG...

YOU
POISONED
ME...



YOU SENT
ME... TO DIE...
FOR A CRIME I DID
NOT COMMIT...

THERE'S NO ONE BETTER
QUALIFIED TO JUDGE
THAN I... FOR I AM...
YOURSELF!

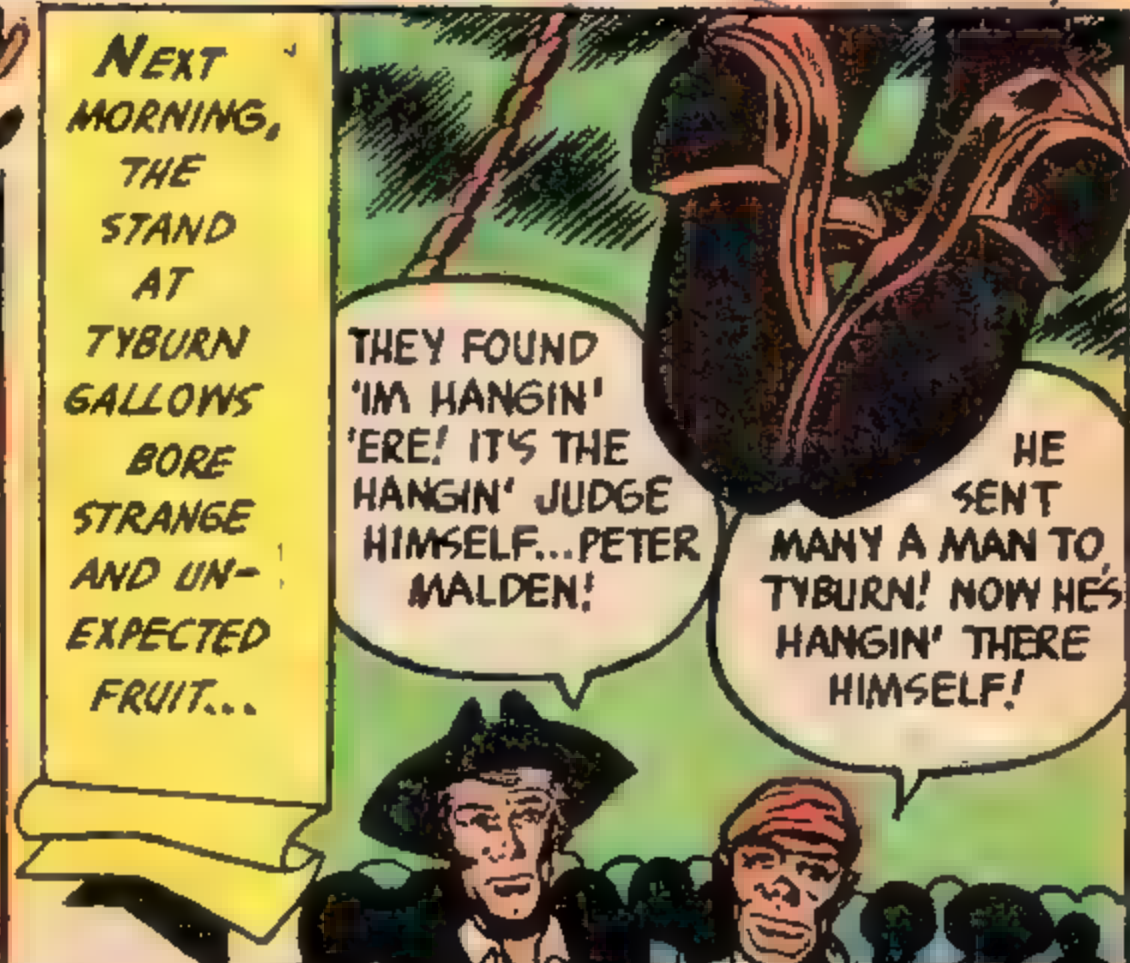
AAAAAGGHH!
AAAAAGGHH!



NEXT
MORNING,
THE
STAND
AT
TYBURN
GALLOWS
BORE
STRANGE
AND UN-
EXPECTED
FRUIT...

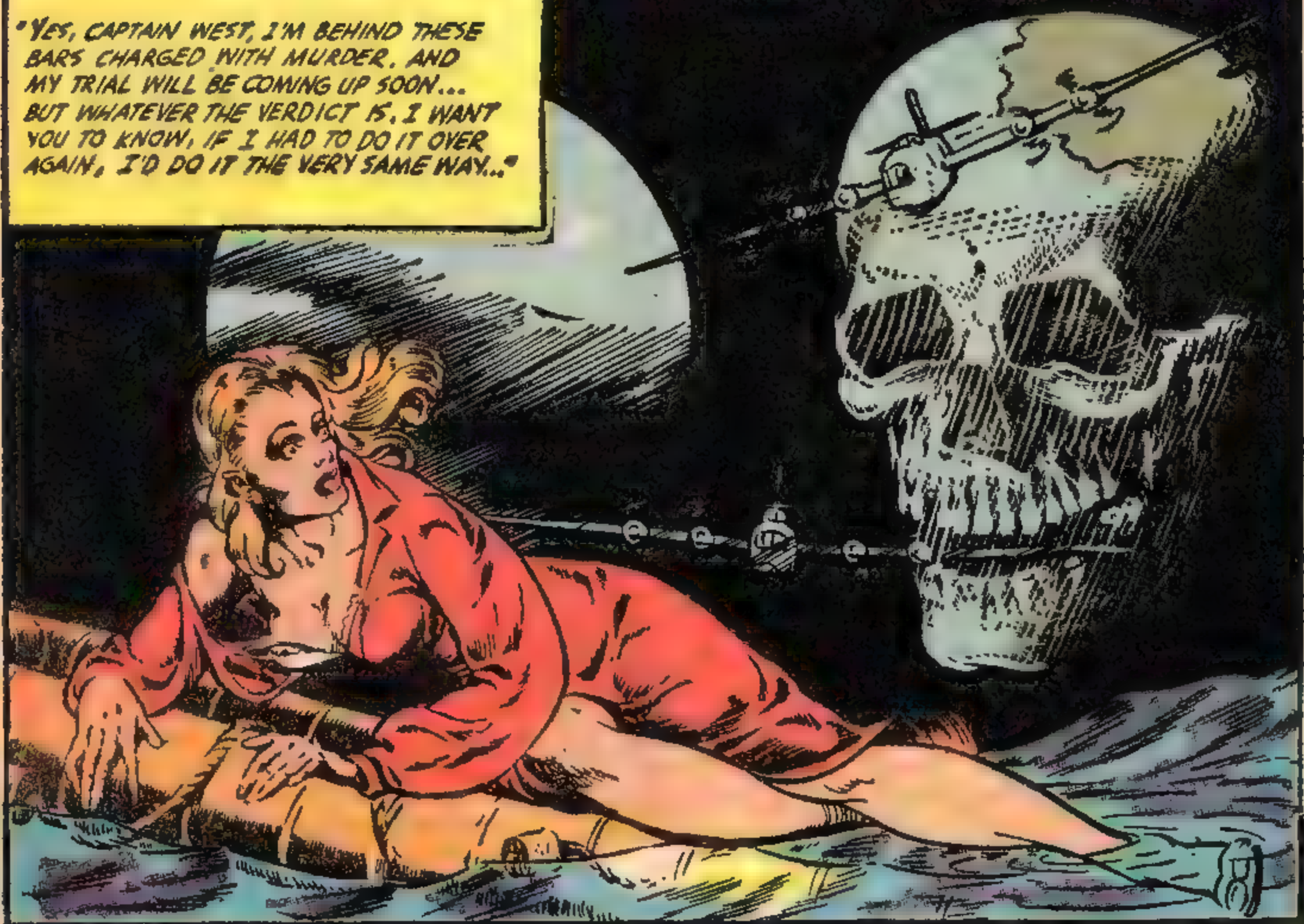
THEY FOUND
'IM HANGIN'
'ERE! IT'S THE
HANGIN' JUDGE
HIMSELF...PETER
MALDEN!

HE
SENT
MANY A MAN TO
TYBURN! NOW HE'S
HANGIN' THERE
HIMSELF!



PILOTS' REVENGE

"YES, CAPTAIN WEST, I'M BEHIND THESE BARS CHARGED WITH MURDER. AND MY TRIAL WILL BE COMING UP SOON... BUT WHATEVER THE VERDICT IS, I WANT YOU TO KNOW, IF I HAD TO DO IT OVER AGAIN, I'D DO IT THE VERY SAME WAY..."



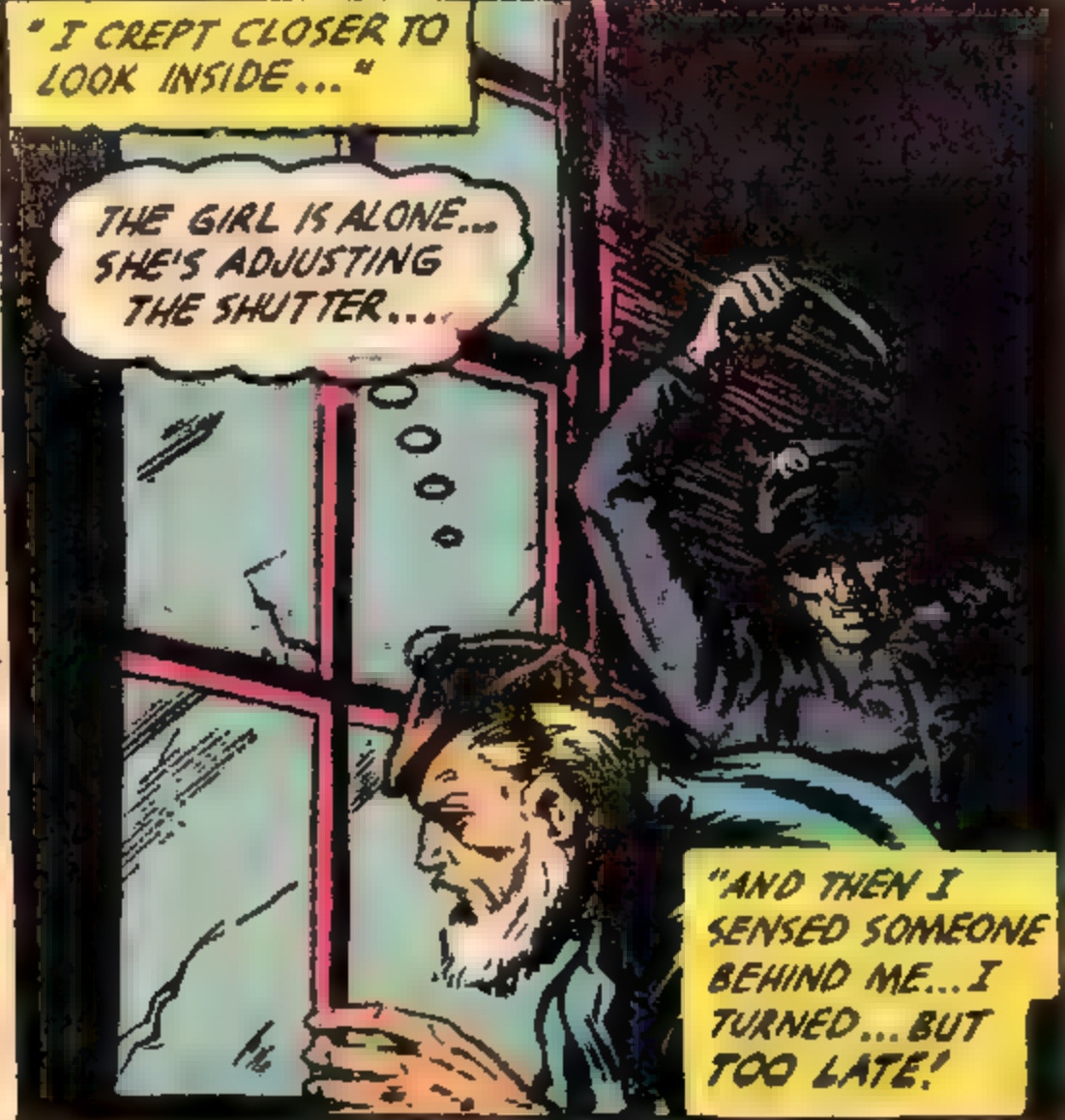
"IT STARTED DURING THE WAR. I WAS IN INTELLIGENCE... STATIONED ON THE SCOTTISH COAST, DISGUISED AS A FISHERMAN..."

THOSE TWO GO TO THAT SHACK EVERY NIGHT... AND ALWAYS CARRY A SIGNAL LIGHT...



"I CREEPT CLOSER TO LOOK INSIDE..."

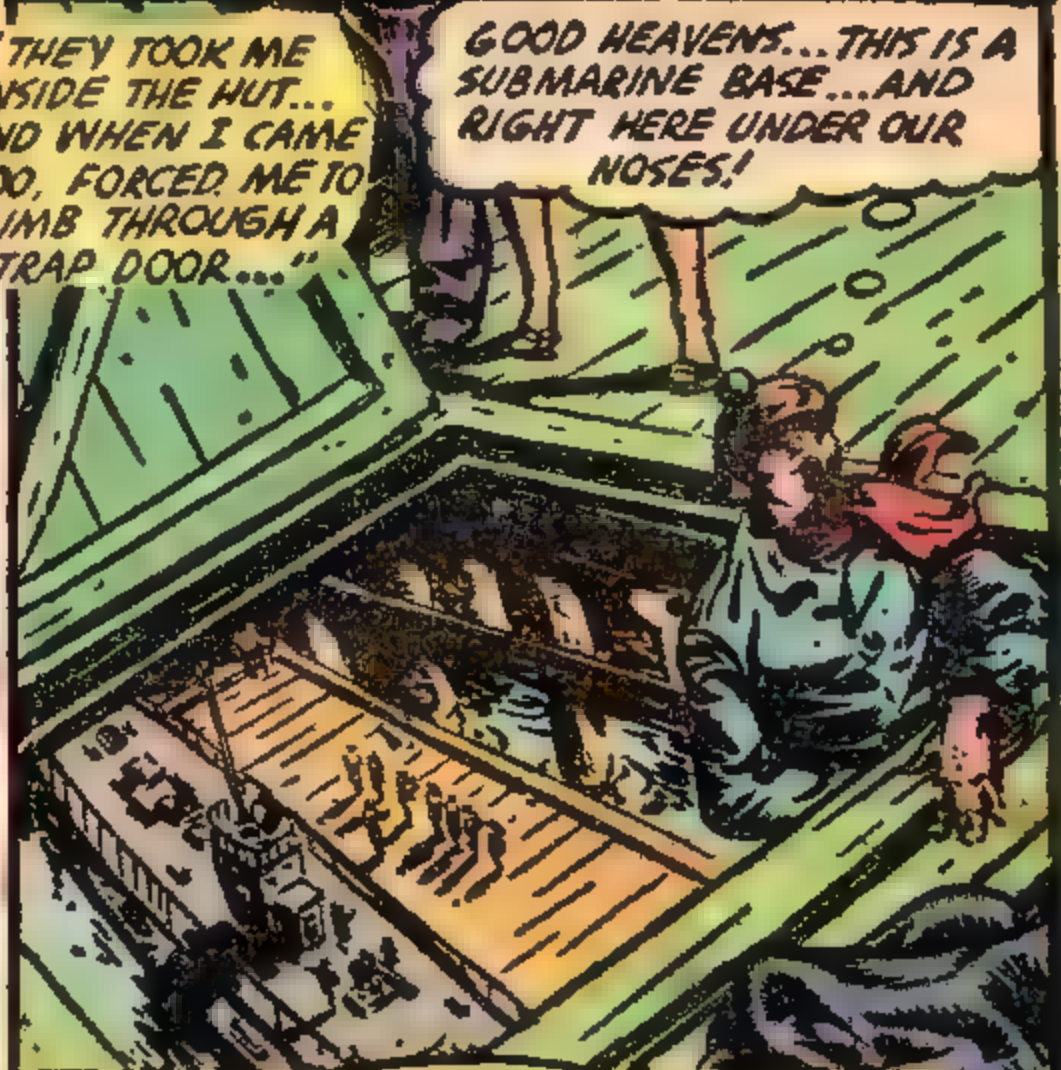
THE GIRL IS ALONE... SHE'S ADJUSTING THE SHUTTER...



"AND THEN I SENSED SOMEONE BEHIND ME... I TURNED... BUT TOO LATE!"

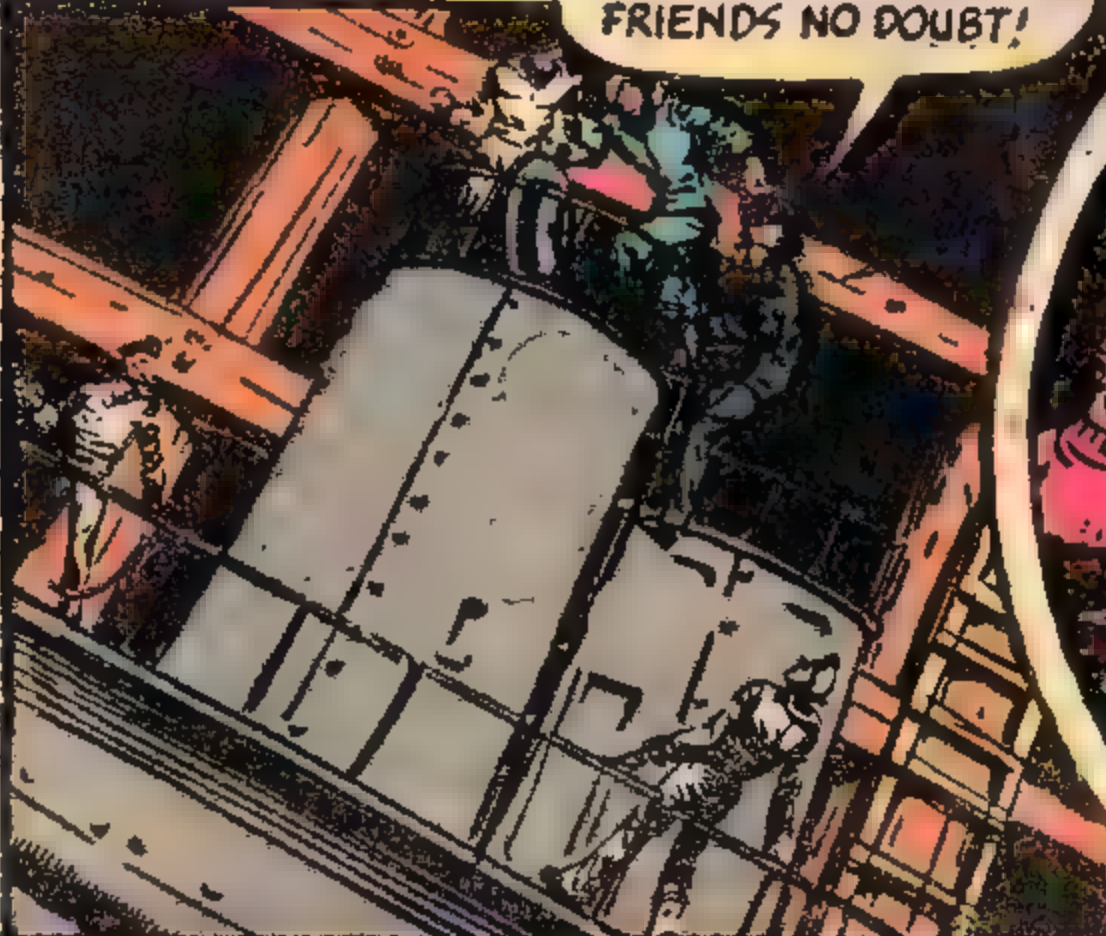


CLUMSY FOOL!
YOU COULD NOT
EVEN SHADOW
A BLIND MAN!



"THEY TOOK ME
INSIDE THE HUT...
AND WHEN I CAME
TOO, FORCED ME TO
CLIMB THROUGH A
TRAP DOOR..."

GOOD HEAVENS... THIS IS A
SUBMARINE BASE... AND
RIGHT HERE UNDER OUR
NOSES!

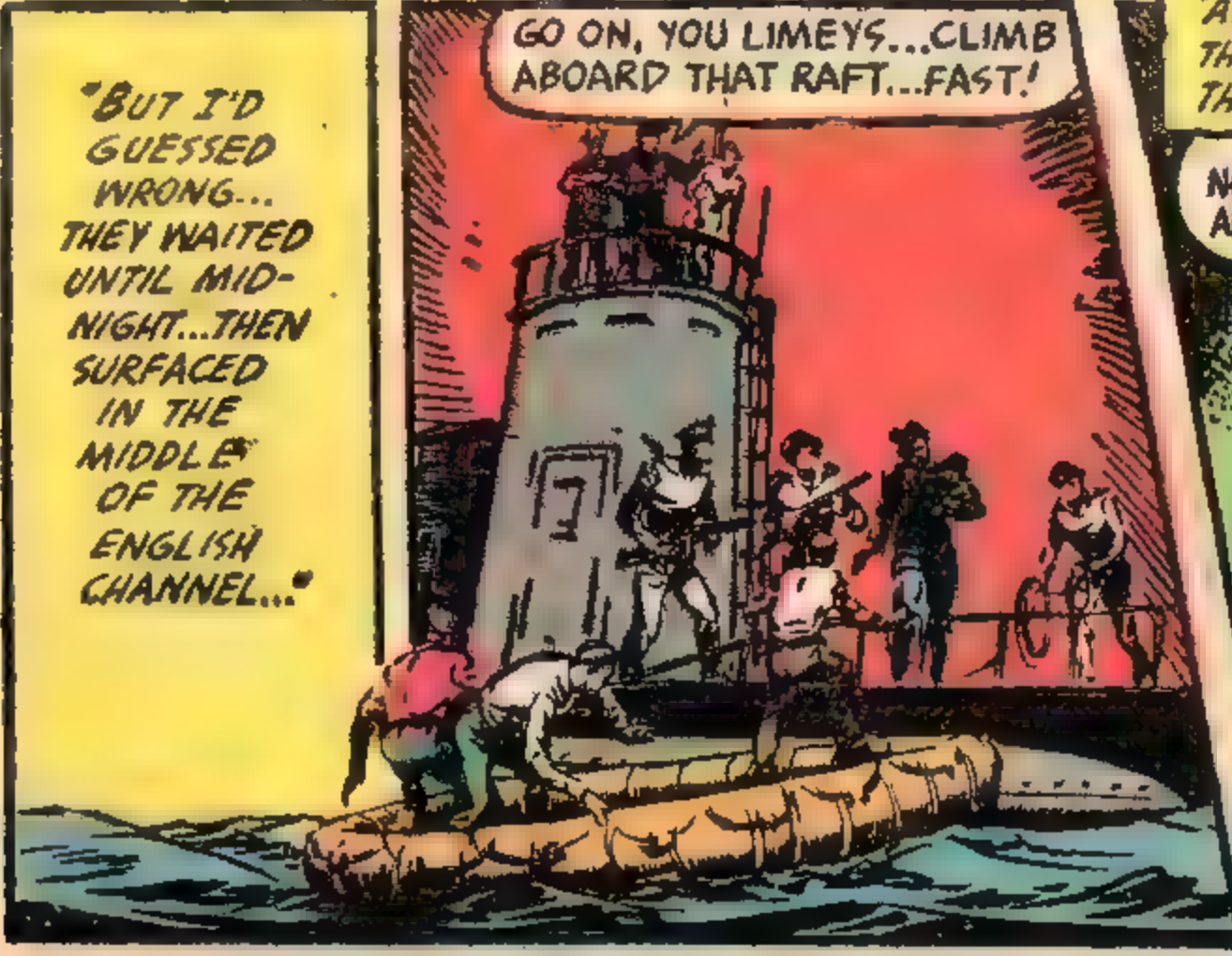


HURRY UP.. GET INSIDE.
YOU'LL MEET SOME OLD
FRIENDS NO DOUBT!

"AND I DID! FOR AS SOON AS I ENTERED THE
PRISONERS' CABIN..."

SCOTTY! SO
THE BLOOMIN'
DUTCHMEN
GOT YOU TOO!

YES, JEFF... I SUPPOSE
WE'LL SIT OUT THE REST OF
THIS WAR IN HAMBURG!



"BUT I'D
GUESSED
WRONG...
THEY WAITED
UNTIL MID-
NIGHT... THEN
SURFACED
IN THE
MIDDLE
OF THE
ENGLISH
CHANNEL..."

GO ON, YOU LIMEYS... CLIMB
ABOARD THAT RAFT... FAST!

"AS WE DRIFTED AWAY FROM THE SUB, I SAW
THOSE TWO STANDING ON DECK... AND I STUDIED
THEM CLOSE SO I WOULDN'T FORGET THEM!"

NOW WE WILL BROADCAST DISTRESS SIGNALS...
AND WHEN THE PLANES COME TO PICK THEM
UP, WE WILL SHOOT
THEM DOWN!

"WE HADN'T LONG TO WAIT...
FOR THE FLARES HAD BEEN
SIGHTED...AND OUR PLANES
CAME WINGING FAST..."

POOR DEVILS...THEY'RE
HEADING STRAIGHT
INTO A TRAP AND WE
CAN'T WARN THEM!

THERE GO THE A-A
GUNS...LOOK! ONE
PLANE'S HIT...

AND ANOTHER...
THE DEVILS PLANNED
THIS CLEVERLY!

"BUT THAT WASN'T THE
END OF THEIR TRICKERY...
FOR THE INSTANT THOSE
PLANES FELL, THEY
TURNED THEIR GUNS ON
OUR RAFT!"

"THE FIRST SHOT WAS
A DIRECT HIT..."

"IT BLEW THE RAFT
TO BITS..."

"AND WHEN I CAME TOO, I WAS CLINGING TO
A BIT OF DRIFTWOOD...AND THERE ABOVE ME
STOOD JEFF WITH THE OTHERS."

HANG ON, SCOTTY...WE'LL HELP
YOU, YOU'VE GOT TO LIVE AND
FIND THOSE SPIES! YOU'VE GOT
TO AVENGE OUR DEATH, SCOTTY!

"ALL NIGHT LONG, THE GHOSTS OF JEFF AND THE BOYS HELPED ME CLING TO THAT RAFT. AND NEXT MORNING, A P.T. BOAT PICKED ME UP. AFTER THE WAR, I WAS A PILOT. ON A TRANSPORT WHEN ONE NIGHT OVER THE CHANNEL..."

THOSE TWO SPIES ARE PASSENGERS ON THIS PLANE, SCOTTY... AND THE BOYS ARE WAITING BELOW FOR THEM!"

JEFF! YOU'VE COME BACK AGAIN! IF THEY'RE INSIDE, I'LL FIND THEM!

"YES...THEY WERE DISGUISED AND HAD CHANGED THEIR NAMES..."

GET UP, YOU TWO! YOU'VE GOT AN OLD SCORE TO SETTLE!



"I FORCED THEM TO JUMP AT GUN-POINT..."



"AND THEN THEY WERE SCREAMING..."

SWIM FOR IT, SWIM!

SOMEBODY'S HAILING US! LOOK...THE GHOSTS OF THE MEN WE BETRAYED!



"AND SUDDENLY, I SAW A RAFT BELOW...ENCIRCLED BY FLARES."

"AND THEN THOSE GHOSTS REACHING FOR THEM... DRAGGING THEM DOWN, DOWN, DOWN!"

"AND THAT'S THE STORY, CAPTAIN WEST. THAT'S WHY I'M HERE CHARGED WITH MURDER. BUT I'VE KEPT MY FAITH WITH JEFF AND THE BOYS, AND THAT'S ALL THAT REALLY MATTERS!"

The End



GRANDFATHER'S SNUFF BOX

by THEODORE CANFIELD

"GHOSTS! SPOOKS! How utterly silly it all is. Someone's taking you for a ride, Jeffrey. Or worse yet, trying to knock down the value of that beach property of yours. Probably found out about the new resort that's going up there, and figure if they can spread this ghost nonsense they'll be able to get the place for a song."

The speaker, an elderly man with crisp gray hair and a florid complexion, beamed at young Jeffrey Fenston through gold rimmed *pince nez*. As senior partner in the crackerjack law firm of Dunhill & Fenston, he had always taken a fatherly interest in the younger man. Sometimes, Jeffrey thought, old Dunhill was inclined to poke his nose just a little too far into other peoples' business. And, like most lawyers, he had no imagination. He couldn't begin to conceive, much less admit, that a house, a very old house in which a great many violent things had taken place, could be *haunted*.

So Jeffrey said: "Thanks, sir. But the reports from Cod Hill are disturbing. I think I'd better run up there over the weekend and see for myself just what is going on. Where there is so much smoke there must be at least a little fire!"

And there was plenty of smoke. Jeffrey admitted that to himself that evening as he packed a bag in his apartment. For one thing there was the fact that for a long time now he hadn't been able to keep tenants in the old house on Cod Hill. Even with the housing shortage, with homes so desperately hard to come by, people simply refused to live in the old Fenston place. Oh, they moved in blithely enough. Most of them, at first, were overjoyed to get such a rambling, capacious, and sturdy old house at the modest rental asked by Jeffrey.

Then, suddenly, it would begin. The noises at night. A whale oil lamp left burning on an attic table—whale oil in a house that had had electric lights for the past decade! One tenant, perhaps bolder than the rest, had sworn he'd heard footsteps on the roof, along the widow's walk there. He'd crept silently up the narrow ladder leading to the roof, raised the trap door, and peered out into the fog smeared night. His wife had told the rest. Her husband had screamed once and fallen from the ladder, injuring himself severely.

Jeffrey smiled grimly. He'd paid all the hospital expenses and had gone once to see the man. The conversation came back to him now.

"I tell you, Mr. Fenston," the man had said, "I never saw anything like it in my life. Scared me so bad I just let go of the ladder and fell backward. You know the old widow's walk, those planks laid all around the edge of the roof so a person can walk and scan the sea with a glass? Well, coming toward me on that walk was one of the tallest, and fiercest, men I've ever seen. Must have been seven feet tall if he was an inch. And with a long white beard that napped in the wind! I was too dazed to notice much more, but he looked like a seafaring man to me. Wore a cap and a pea jacket, sort of. And his eyes, sir! His eyes! They were red in the night like two coals of fire. And the way he looked at me with them. Like I had something he wanted, or maybe like he was asking me a question, a mighty important question that he hoped I could answer."

Jeffrey smiled again and snapped the bag shut. High time he did investigate. Should have done it before, probably, but there had been so much work at the office, and the doctors at the hospital had assured him, privately, that the tenant's injuries had unsettled his mind. So Jeffrey had put the story down as pure fabrication, as a nightmare due to ragged nerves, and had not gone to Cod Hill.

Still, and he admitted it now to himself, if there was a ghost it would have to be that of his grandfather, old Zachary Fenston. The description left no doubt. Captain Fenston who was only six feet and seven inches, after all, and who had sailed most of the seas of the world in his *Clipper Girl*.

Jeffrey sat down and smoked a cigarette. He raked back into long forgotten scenes of his childhood. It came hard, but at last there emerged a partial picture of his grandfather Zachary as he remembered him. Tall and sturdy as an oak even at his great age. Jeffrey had seen him but once and he must have been pressing ninety then. The beard, white and always wind blown. And the eyes, hard and flashing and commanding in a face as tough and brown as old leather. His son, Jeffrey's father, had once said of the old gentleman that he looked as though he were

walking a quarter deck even when he drowsed by the fire.

Then one day he had taken his little yawl and gone out of the bay in the teeth of a storm. He never came back. And although there had been sadness it was not so keen as it might have been, because after all he was a very old man and he had died as he wished to die.

Jeffrey mused. Suppose, just suppose, that the old man had come back. Why? And seemed to be looking for something. What?

Something changed in his brain. In an instant he was up and beside the long mantel topping his fireplace. The jade snuff box! Small, with a grotesquely carved dragon on the cover. Opening on silver hinges of the most exquisite workmanship. It was the only thing Jeffrey possessed that had been his grandfather's, for the old man had forgotten it that fatal day when he sailed into the storm. Hurriedly, knowing somehow that he was right. Jeffrey placed the little box in his pocket, donned his hat and coat, and took up his bag. A few moments later he pointed his purring, high powered roadster toward Cod Hill far to the north.

Hours later he came out onto the beach road, almost in sight of the old house. It was fully dark now and a great wind was soughing in from the sea. With little squeals and howls that promised still worse to come the wind shook and battered the car. Rain drops, flung like crackling pebbles against the wind shield, made useless the labor of the wipers.

Jeffrey hunched over the wheel, peering as best he could into the rain. Soon the road deteriorated into two ruts where sodden sand grabbed and clung to the wheels of the car. Then, looming just ahead, he saw the old house. He pulled out of the ruts, tried to guess the direction of the wind so he could park in the lee, and got out of the car. The storm, a thing gone mad now, beat at him in open fury. Leaning with all his strength into the wind he made his way to the massive front door and entered.

The old house brooded in the storm. Outside the gale beat at it with baleful hands, and the house shook and quivered, its old bones groaning a little in travail. But still it stood erect and faced the storm defiant. As though to say that although it was very old it was still strong, still had its pride, and had weathered countless gales before. And would again!

The light were gone. Jeffrey pulled up a wrecked chair, the only thing left by the last tenant, and sat before the cheerless fireplace. He had a flashlight in his pocket, but did not mind the darkness. He took the little snuff box from his pocket and fondled it for a

moment, listening to the rapid dripping of rain down the cold chimney. Jeffrey mused. Perhaps it has been only a crazy hunch after all. Driving all the way up here with an old snuff box, expecting to find—what? Well, he was here now and he would play the hunch out.

Jeffrey Fenston stood up and placed the snuff box on the mantel over the fireplace. Then he sat down again to wait. Perhaps he drowsed, soothed by the buffeting of the wind outside; perhaps it was only that his mind was busy with what he had remembered on the drive up here. Something about the snuff box! His mother's words, spoken long ago before she died.

"Your grandfather treasures that snuff box above all else, Jeffrey. You see, it was given to him by a girl. A girl that I believe he loved very much. A girl he met in a far off place, somewhere in the Orient. But your grandfather was already engaged to a girl at home, you see. And he was an honorable man, Jeffrey."

He smiled to himself there in the dark. Yes, it came back now. There had been a girl. Probably a fragile girl, with an old ivory skin and a mouth like a crushed rosebud, and hair that was spun ebony. Had Captain Zachary loved her so much? Possibly. But he had taken her gift, the snuff box, and had sailed away to his own people, to the other girl who was waiting for him . . .

Wind flung the door open with a crash. The storm howled in, cold and bitter and merciless. Spindrift shot across the room and beaded Jeffrey's face. The wet, clammy hands of the gale were everywhere. Yet Jeffrey made no effort to close the door. He merely waited. *Something was in the room with him now.*

There was a rustle behind his chair. The wind howled anew, in the great halloa that might almost have been a deep toned human voice, but no words were understandable. Suddenly, just in the area around his chair, Jeffrey became aware of a freezing, terrible cold. He knew steam was coming from his nostrils; he felt as though he had been packed in ice for a month. Suddenly he could stand it no longer.

In a voice that he strove to keep firm he said: "It's on the mantel, Grandfather."

Something brushed his face in the dark. Something wet and woolen and cold. Jeffrey waited. And in a moment he felt the cold going away. A door slammed and the storm was once more shut out. Jeffrey, smiling in the dark, got up and went over to the mantel.

The snuff box was gone.

THE END



GIVEN!

Rare Octagonal (eight sided) stamp, gorgeous Diamond, giant Triangle, also mammoth and midget stamps. **ALL GIVEN** to foreign approval buyers. Plus Scott's International \$6.00 album and the latest Scott Stamp Catalogues. **PLYMOUTH - DEPT. A75** Bell, California

118 DIFFERENT STAMPS including Commemoratives, Charles Airmail, Surcharges, etc. etc. Only 10c to APPROVAL BUYERS

BADGER STAMP CO., Dept. W MILWAUKEE 3, WIS

GORGEOUS "ORCHID" DIAMOND!! Plus Enormous 5-colored Flag stamp, Will Rogers "Earthquake Airmail", 1st US commem., Midget, Corsica, Harem Girl, and 26 others All Free to approval buyers for 3c postage. **Belmont Stamp Co., Dept. 50, Washington 15, D.C**

1c Thousands of beautiful stamps at only 1c each—why pay more when you can get the best for less. Write today for approvals. **PENNY STAMP SERVICE** Orange California

PONY EXPRESS STAMP also **49** all different others Only 10c to approval applicants. **V. F. TIPPETT** 1118 Clay Ave., Pelham Manor, N. Y.

U. S. ARMY & NAVY HEROES A collection featuring U. S. Army and Navy Heroes on Stamps from War of 1812, Civil & Revolution and others. A Pictorial History. 10c with bargain U. S. approvals. **Lucust Stamp Co., Box 205-P Harmon-on-Hudson, N. Y.**

166 DIFFERENT TRIANGLES Air Mails, Old U. S. Diamond Shape Stamps, Scaree Zanzibar, Vatican, Turkey, Iraq, Africa, etc., only 5c to approved applicants. **GLENDAL STAMP CO** Desert Springs 1, Calif.

GIVEN ODD SHAPED STAMPS To Buyers of Our Foreign Approvals. Plus an Amazing Surprise Offer. **FAIRPLAY STAMP SERVICE** 345 Surrey Street. San Francisco 12, Calif.

107 DIFFERENT 3c Stamps from Cochon, Oceania, Cameroun, Malta, Cyprus, etc. To Approval Buyers. **Dixie Stamp Co. Dept 5 Milwaukee 1, Wis.**

FREE—Famous American Set, Flag Set, National Park Set, and Presidential Set to \$5. Send 3c for 15 of the above stamps plus full particulars and approvals. **TRIBORO STAMP CO.** Dept. 611 145 Nassau St. New York 38, N.Y.

1050 DIFFERENT STAMPS given to approval applicants becoming customers. Send 3c for particulars, lists and approvals. **BRYSON STAMP CO., Drawer F-2, Rossford, Ohio**

STAMP PAGE by SIDNEY M. ELIAS

The Condor

ONE of the largest existing birds of flight, is the condor. Its average length is four feet from its beak to the end of its tail, while its wings have a spread of approximately nine feet from tip to tip. It is a member of the vulture family and enjoys carrion (decaying flesh of dead animals). One condor of average size has been observed to devour a calf, a sheep, and a dog during a single week. When in search of food they are known to attack sheep, goats, and deer. Shepherds hunt them down when they observed in their vicinity in order to protect their flock. The condor is easily caught for it is a stupid bird being more intent on a feast than on its own safety. Because of this fact, a barricade is made of sticks and stones and a dead animal is placed within it. When the condor sees the carcass it swoops down for a feast. Having devoured the animal and often to excess, the extra weight requires him to make an added run to get off the ground. His flight is thus similar to that of an airplane in which a dash down a runway must be made before it can take to the air. Being blocked by the barricade, the bird cannot easily fly and is captured or killed. As the condor is a heavy sleeper and sleeps most of the day, many are caught by climbing up a tree and noosing them before they awaken.

The condors are found in South America along the Andes Mountains from the equator to the Straits of Magellan. The favorite roosts are at heights of 10,000 to 16,000 feet and at levels where there is perpetual snow. They are powerful and graceful flyers for they sail in the air without flapping their wings.

Air mail stamps of nearly all the South American countries bordering on the Andes have shown pictures of the condor on their designs. Among these countries are Argentina, Bolivia, Chile, Ecuador, and Peru. A number of regular postage stamps of Bolivia have depicted the condor on its designs.



GIVEN \$6.00 ALBUM
POSITIVELY GREATEST OFFER

Latest Scott's International \$6.00 Stamp Album covering entire world, contains 36,000 illustrated descriptive spaces. Scott's New Standard \$7.00 catalogues "Philately's Encyclopedia"—GIVEN to applicants for foreign approvals becoming customers. **BARGAIN STAMP SERVICE** Santa Ana, Calif.

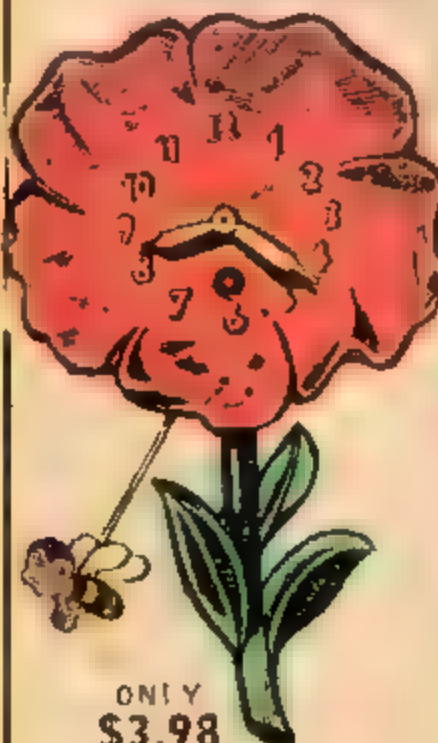
100 DIF. CHINA 5c Includes Airmails, Ships, Auto, Map, Heroes To approval buyers. **MODERN STAMP SERVICE** Box 12, Dept. 300, Wakefield Sta., N. Y. 66

FREE, SCOTT'S INTERNATIONAL ALBUM, VALUABLE COLORFUL COLLECTION, HINGES, OTHER BIG PREMIUMS. Full particulars with approvals. Write today 3c Postage please. **RAYMAX To-Y** Nassau St., New York 38 N.Y.

WE WANT TO GET ACQUAINTED! Send us your name and address and we will mail you a beautiful selection of Pictorial and Commemorative stamps (Approvals) Write today. **SEND NO MONEY!** **EAGLE STAMP CO.** Dept 12, 2221 Romine Ave., Pgh. 26, Pa.

Tricky VANISHING CARD A SENSATIONAL TRICK that makes a magician of YOU! A Card is freely shown, yet disappears from hand to reappear in spectators pocket **ITS FREE!** If you send us 25c Coin or stamps for our "BIG" Catalog of 400 Illustrated Tricks. **The MAGICIAN H** 2463 KENSINGTON AV. PHILADELPHIA 25 PA.

Fire Red Petunia Clock



ONLY
\$3.98
That's All

Brilliantly colored. Will lend a definite charm wherever you hang it. Kitchen, Nursery, Den, Breakfast Nook or Game Room! Bright Green Stem and Leaves and realistic looking Bee in brown and yellow, swings along with pendulum. Guaranteed clock movement. Order right now. Enclose check or money order, or send C.O.D. plus postage.

ARROW COMPANY
363 Broadway, Dept. FH 10-C
New York, N. Y.

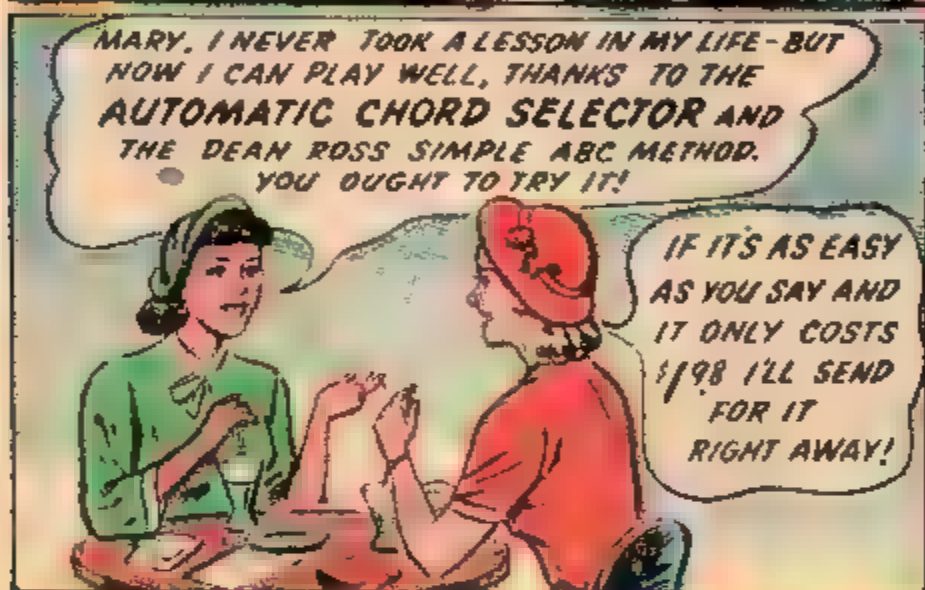
PLAY PIANO THE FIRST DAY.

OR DON'T PAY!

Here's Your Chance to
BE POPULAR!



I'M CERTAINLY MISSING A LOT OF FUN, AND DATES, TOO. IF I COULD ONLY PLAY THE PIANO THE WAY BETTY DOES. 'WONDER HOW SHE LEARNED SO FAST? I'LL ASK HER THE FIRST CHANCE I GET.



MARY, I NEVER TOOK A LESSON IN MY LIFE - BUT NOW I CAN PLAY WELL, THANKS TO THE AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR AND THE DEAN ROSS SIMPLE ABC METHOD. YOU OUGHT TO TRY IT!

IF IT'S AS EASY AS YOU SAY AND IT ONLY COSTS \$1.98 I'LL SEND FOR IT RIGHT AWAY!



GLAD I TOOK BETTY'S ADVICE. NOW I GET INVITED EVERYWHERE. NO MORE WALLFLOWER STUFF FOR ME!

"I learned to play a song in 10 minutes."

—A.C.C., Washington

"Even if one never played a note it is easy."

—C.G.H., New Hampshire

"Now I can play sheet music beautifully."

—E.S., New York

Hundreds of thankful, enthusiastic letters like these are in our files.

Now, Patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR Guides Your Fingers

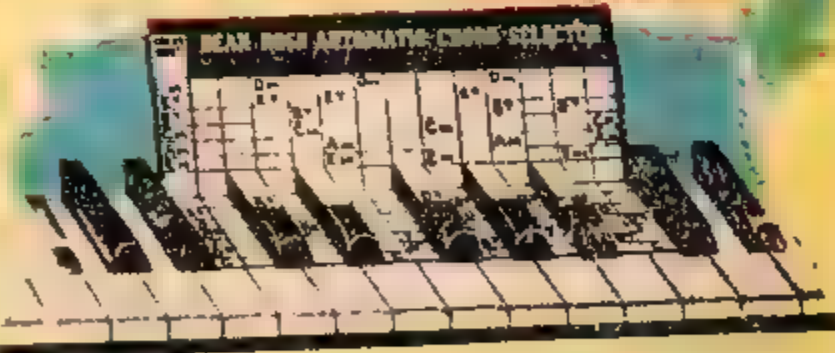
YOU, too, can play piano with **BOTH** hands, in no time at all! Thousands have learned to play this fast, easy way. With the amazing, new invention, the **AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR** there's really nothing to it. Before long you're playing songs everyone enjoys... from Hit Parade numbers and hymns to beautiful old ballads.

This is no trick method. You actually learn to read and play any sheet music. And, the patented **AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR** guides your fingers every note of the way. No

scales, no exercises, no dreary practicing. You actually play the minute you sit down at the piano. You gain ease, assurance and a professional style as you go through the 30 lessons and 40 songs

Instead of paying the studio charge of \$5 a lesson, you can enjoy the 30 lessons, \$150 worth, in the privacy of your home for just \$1.98. The Dean Ross Piano Course can open up a whole new world of happiness. Now you can be the "hit" of every party... the center of attraction wherever you go. Don't delay another minute, mail the **FREE-TRIAL Coupon NOW!**

**NO SCALES!
NO EXERCISES!
YOU PLAY INSTANTLY!**



PATENT No. 2,473,222

**Complete Course only \$1.98 - Including the
PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR
No Extras - SEND NO MONEY!**

You have 10 full days to prove to yourself the value of the Dean Ross Piano method. When the complete course with its 30 clearly illustrated lessons (worth \$150 at the studio) and 40 favorite songs, together with the patented **AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR** is delivered, pay postman just \$1.98 plus postage. Try the course for 10 days with the understanding that you must learn to play with both hands or your full purchase price will be refunded at once. The patented **AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR** is yours to keep in any event. You have nothing to lose... and popularity and fun to gain, so mail coupon today!

DEAN ROSS PIANO STUDIOS, INC., Dept. C-4310

**THE GIRLS
ARE WILD
ABOUT THE
WAY I PLAY
PIANO—CAN'T
THANK DEAN
ROSS ENOUGH**



**DEAN ROSS PIANO STUDIOS, INC., Dept. C-4310
45 West 45th Street, New York 19, N. Y.**

Send the **PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR** with the complete Dean Ross Piano Course consisting of 30 illustrated lessons and 40 popular songs. On delivery, will pay postman only \$1.98 plus postage. If not completely thrilled, I may return the Course in 10 days for immediate refund of purchase price. The **PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR** is mine to keep.

Name _____ (Please Print)

Address _____

City & Zone _____ State _____

☐ **SAVE MONEY!** Enclose \$1.98 and we pay postage. Same Refund Guarantee.

PHANTOMS FROM THE SEA

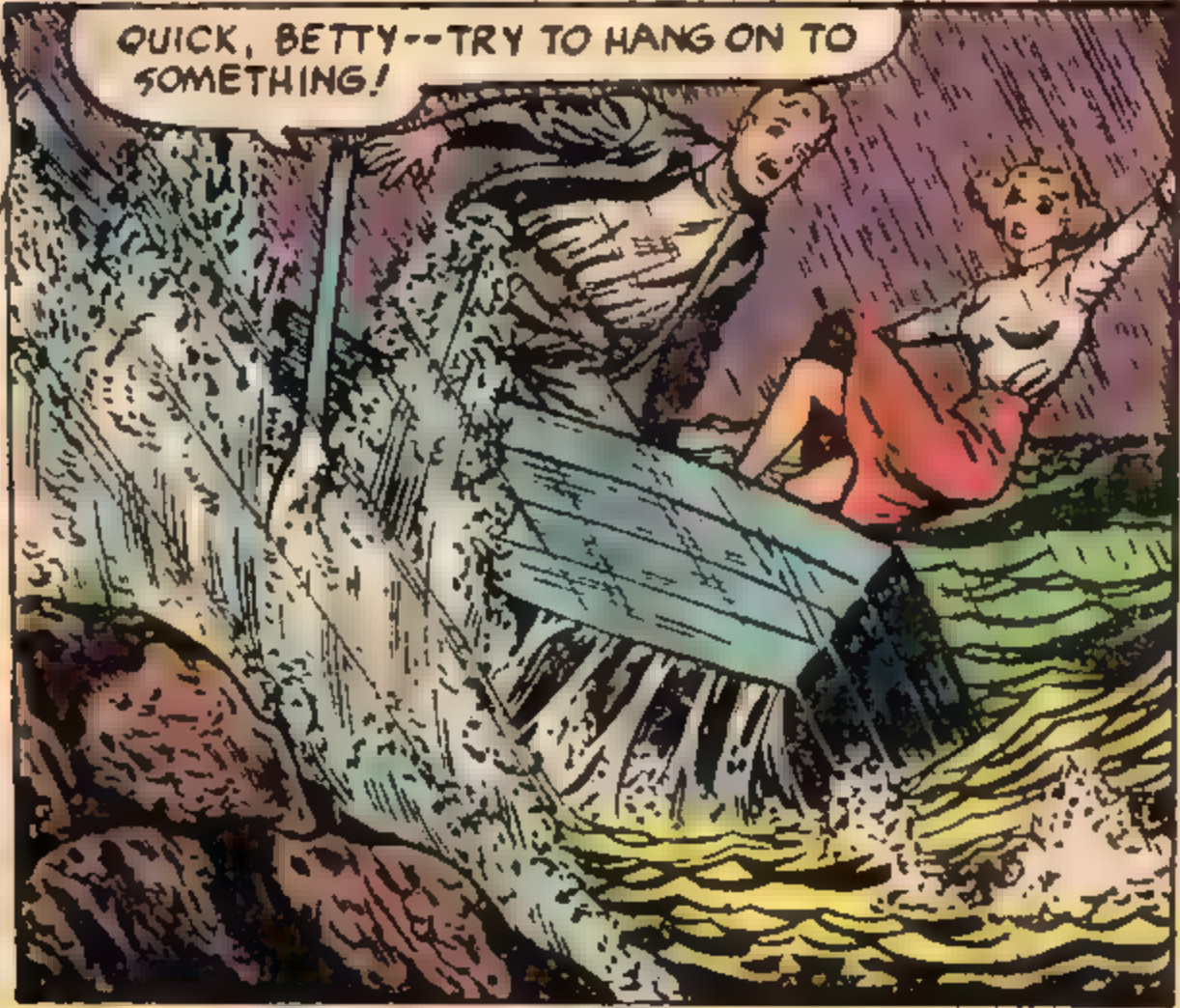
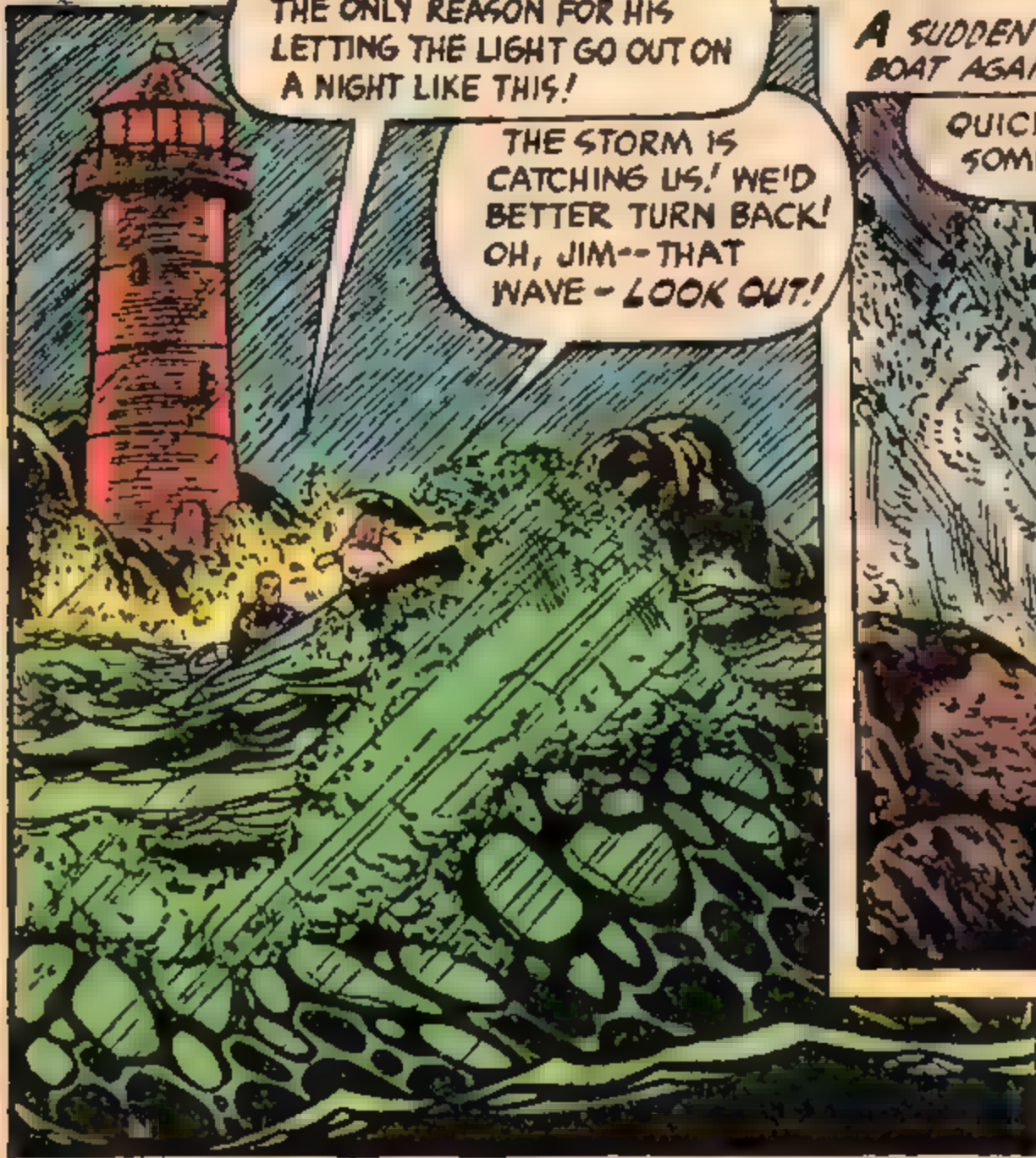
SEA SPRAY POUNDED AGAINST THE JETTY AND LEADEN STORM CLOUDS HAD BEGUN TO GATHER OFF THE DEAD, BLEAK COAST-- BUT THE LIGHTHOUSE OF GRAVESEND STOOD BLIND.

GILROY'S SICK, BETTY. THAT'S THE ONLY REASON FOR HIS LETTING THE LIGHT GO OUT ON A NIGHT LIKE THIS!

THE STORM IS CATCHING US! WE'D BETTER TURN BACK! OH, JIM-- THAT WAVE - LOOK OUT!

A SUDDEN BREAKER CAUGHT THEM, HURLED THE TINY BOAT AGAINST THE JAGGED JETTY ROCKS...

QUICK, BETTY-- TRY TO HANG ON TO SOMETHING!



INSIDE THE TOWER...

AHAH! THE STORM BRINGS VISITORS TO GRAVESEND! FOOLS, LET THEIR FOLLY BRING THEM THE DREAMS THEY DESERVE!

AND WATCHING THEM WITH ITS HUGE BLINDED EYE WAS THE GHOSTLY LIGHTHOUSE OF GRAVESEND...



HELP! OH JIM -- HELP ME!

GIVE ME YOUR HAND!



BUT BELOW...

HANG ON, BETTY,
HANG ON! I'M
GETTING A
FOOTHOLD
NOW!

HURRY, JIM--I
--I'M GETTING
SO TIRED...



THEN, SECONDS LATER...

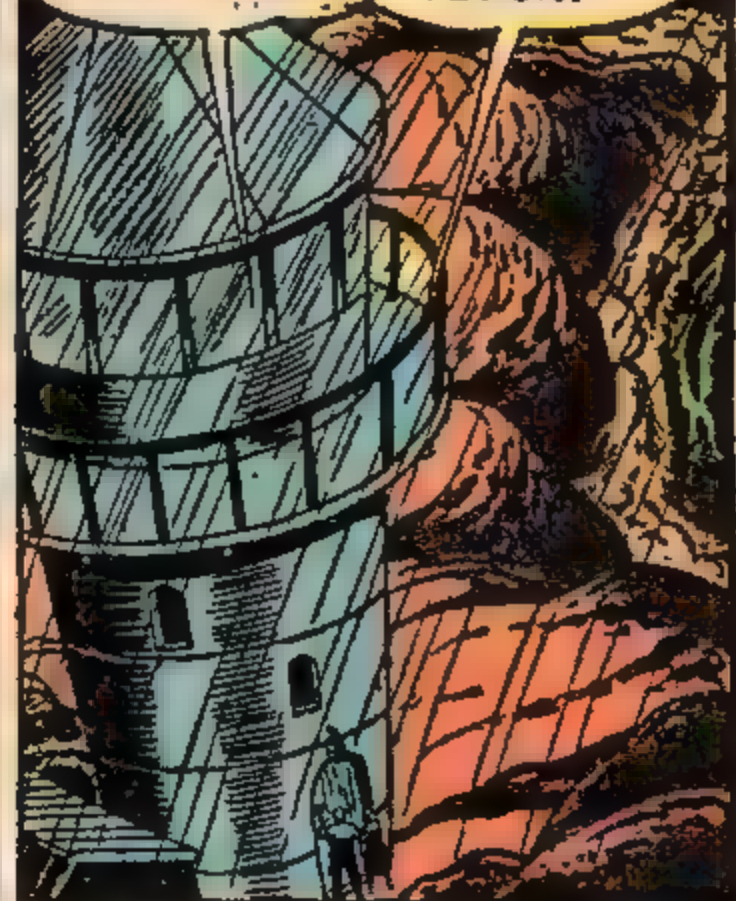
WE'RE SAFE NOW! THE
FIRST THING TO DO IS TO
LIGHT THAT LIGHT...THEN
FIND OUT WHAT'S HAP-
PENED TO GILROY!



**AND SOON, THEY WERE POUNDING
ON THE DOOR.**

THAT'S STRANGE
...IT'S LOCKED!

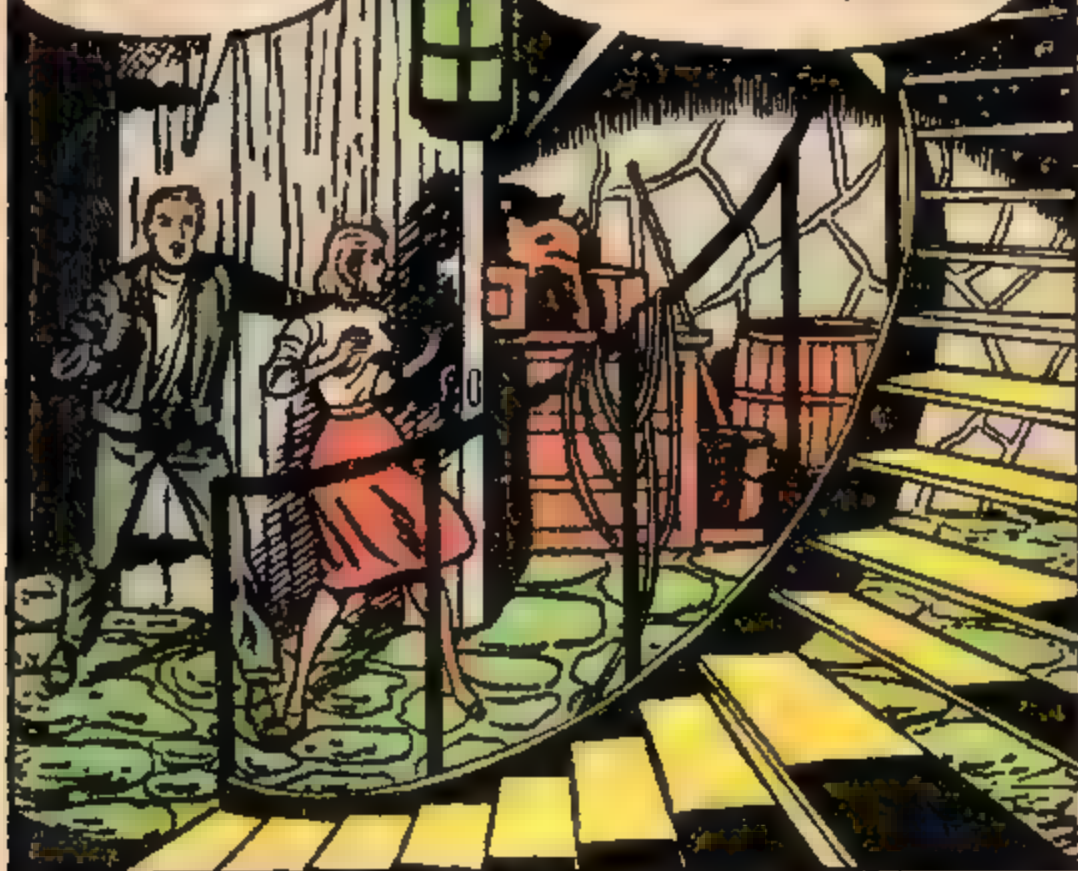
BUT NOW
IT'S OPENING-
LOOK!



THE DOOR GROANED ON ANCIENT HINGES...

KEEPER GILROY!
GILROY, ARE
YOU THERE?

SOMETHING MOVING
FROM THE SHADOWS!
LOOK THERE...QUICKLY!



**THEN, IN A WEIRD FLICKERING HALF-LIGHT A
VOICE BOOMED...**

SO WE HAVE VISITORS, MEN. I THOUGHT SOME-
ONE WOULD COME WHEN THEY SAW THE LIGHT
WAS OUT. GRAB 'EM!



SHIPWRECKERS!
LOOK OUT JIM!

YOU GUESSED RIGHT,
GIRLIE...BUT IT WON'T
DO YOU ANY GOOD!



THE FIGHT WAS SHORT AND SWIFT AS...

THERE! THAT'LL SETTLE
HIM FOR A SPELL!

GOOD--WE HAVEN'T
GOT TIME FOR
TROUBLE!



THROW THEM INTO THE TOWER ROOM! BIDEON SCREAMED. AND WHEN THE DOOR WAS CLOSED UPON THE PAIR, THE STORM THUNDERED ITS FURY AGAINST THE COLD GRAY ROCKS.

AND LATER, AS JIM WAS COMING TO.

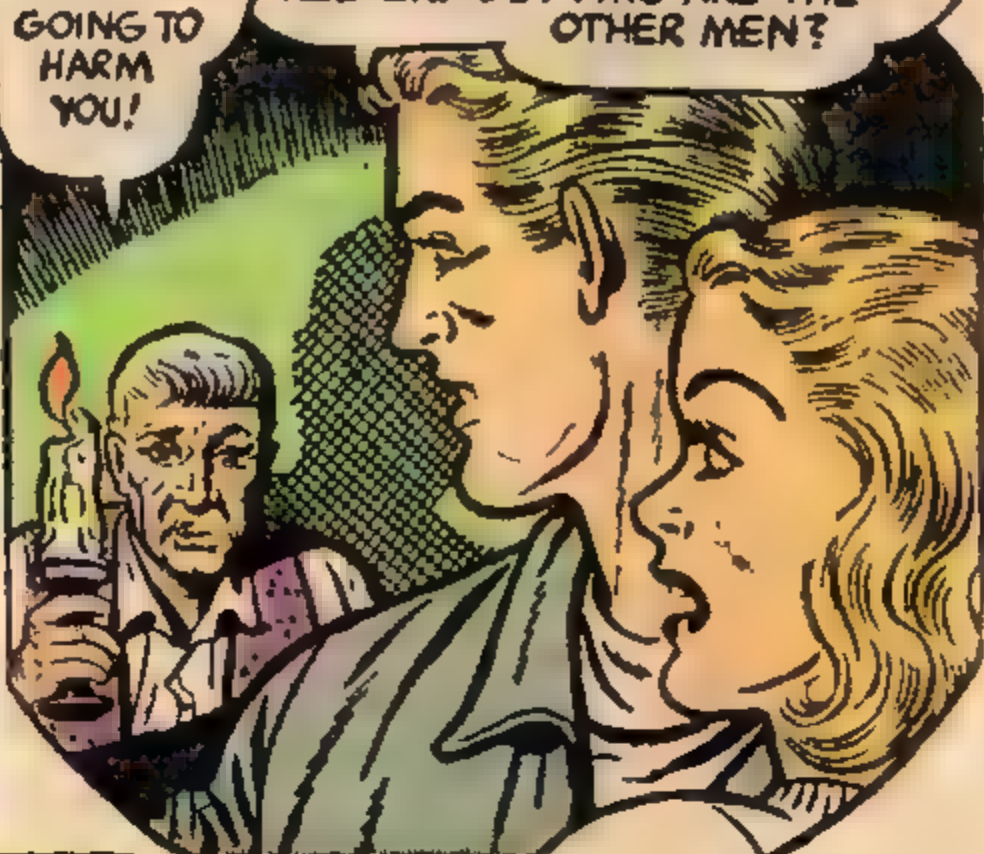
I - WE, WHAT HAPPENED? BETTY, WHERE ARE WE?

LOCKED IN A ROOM, JIM - OH, LOOK!



COURAGE, MY CHILD! I'M NOT GOING TO HARM YOU!

I REMEMBER YOU--YOU'RE OLD JOHN GILROY, THE LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER! BUT WHO ARE THE OTHER MEN?



AS, A MILE OFF GRAVESEND ROCKS, A SHIP ROLLED WILDLY...

WHERE'S GRAVESEND LIGHT? WE SHOULD BE NEAR IT.

THE STORM'S BLOWN US OFF COURSE, SIR... WE'D BETTER TURN SHOREWARD.



TOO DANGEROUS THOSE ROCKS AROUND GRAVESEND ARE TREACHEROUS!

BUT I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY WE DON'T SEE IT, SIR.



FIENDS! THEY LANDED HERE JUST BEFORE THE STORM BROKE... LOCKED ME UP AND PUT OUT THE LIGHT.. IT'S THE SAME TRICK THEY PLAYED AT DEVIL'S COVE LIGHTHOUSE LAST MONTH.



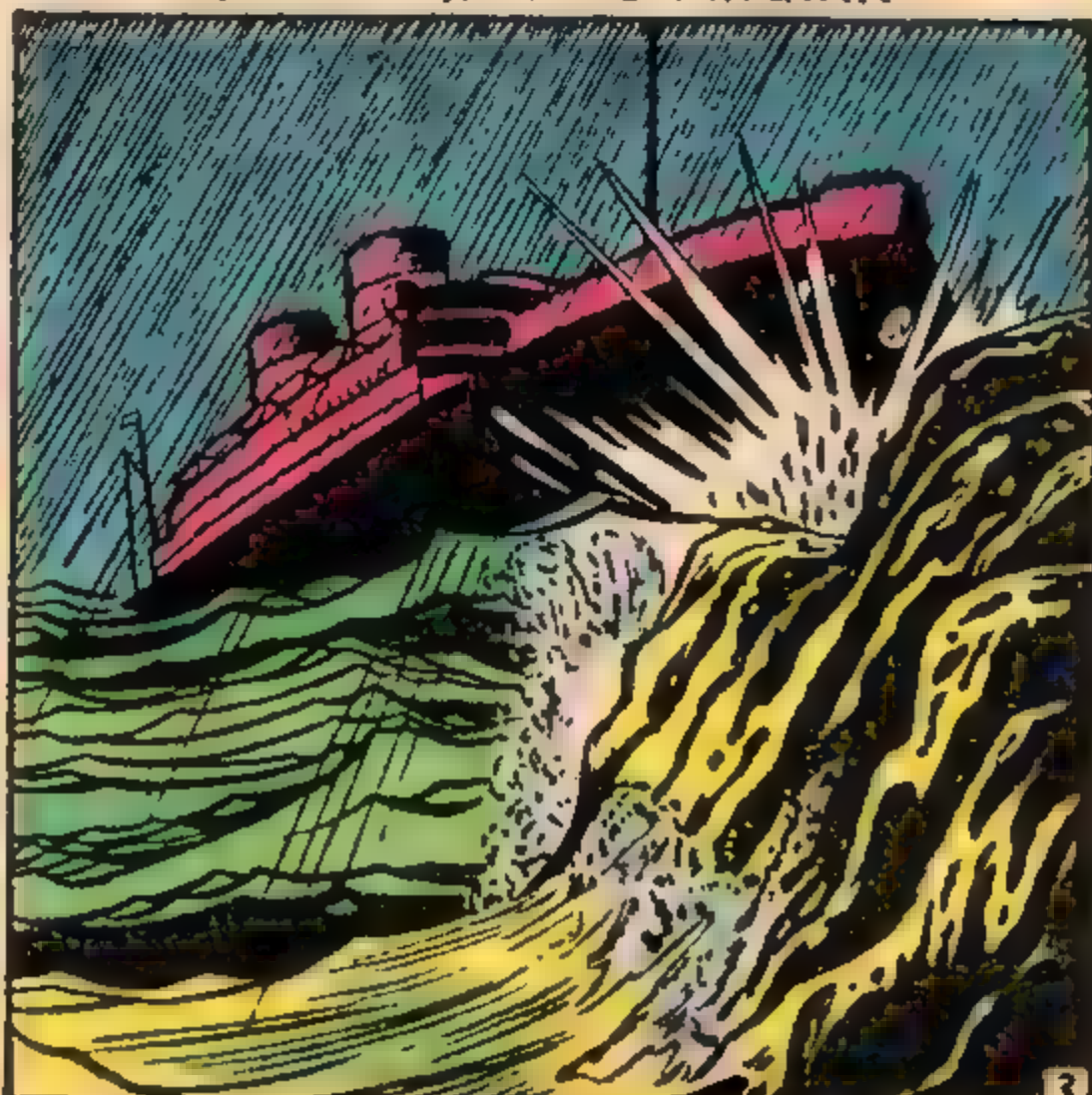
WHILE IN THE LIGHTHOUSE...

THERE'S THE SHIP! SHE'LL HIT IN ANOTHER MINUTE!

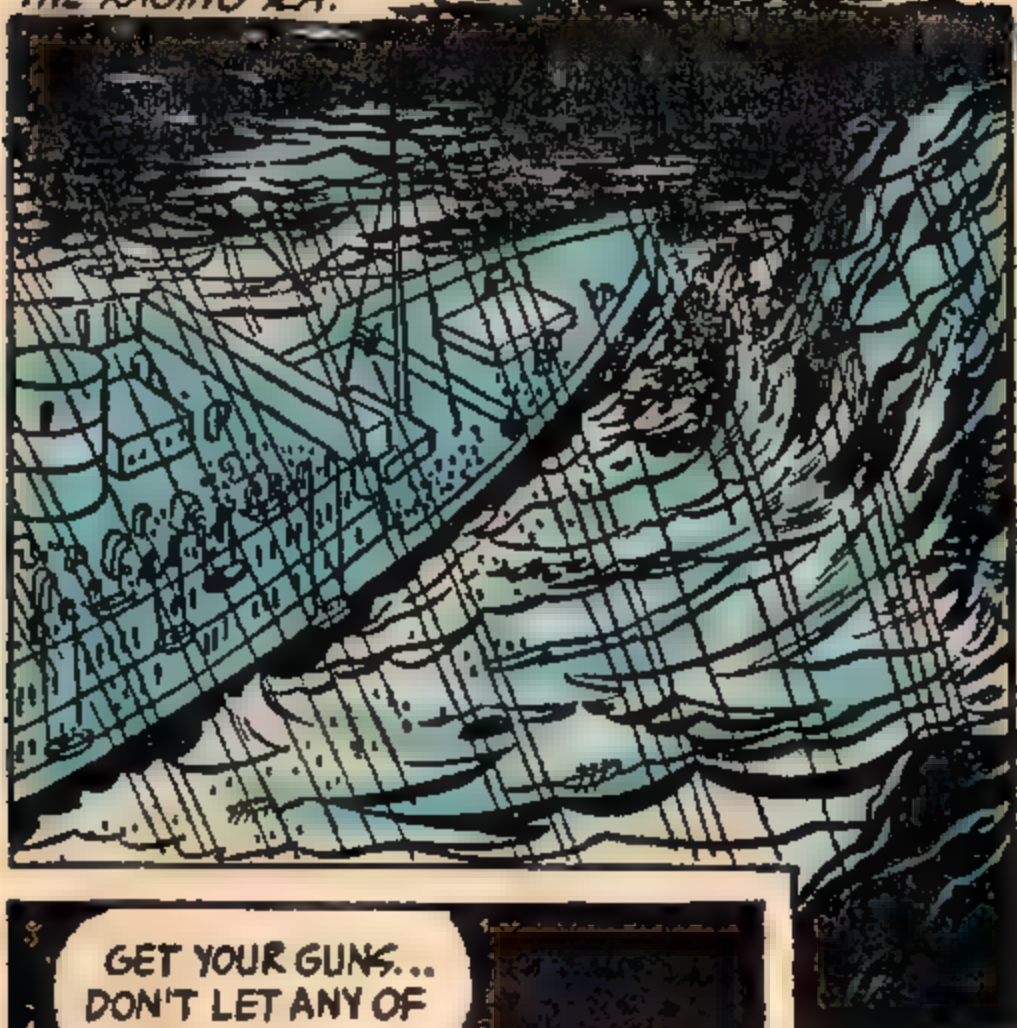
AND THEN THERE'LL BE PLENTY OF CARGO FOR US TO PICK UP... WE'LL BE RICH.



AND ABOVE THE WIND WAS A CRUNCH OF STEEL SMASHING AGAINST THE ANCIENT ROCKS...



AND SECONDS LATER, THE BIG SHIP WAS
FLOUNDERING...AND THE STRUGGLING
PASSENGERS WERE BEING SWEEPED INTO
THE RAGING SEA.



AS

THE SHIP'S BREAKING,
AND THE CARGO WILL
BE FLOATING IN SOON!

JUST LIKE WE DID
AT DEVIL'S COVE!
C'MON!



GET YOUR GUNS...
DON'T LET ANY OF
THEM LAND...
LOOK!



THE WERE RISING OUT OF THE BRINY DEPTHS, BODILESS SHAPES AND
FORMS AND THEIR WAILS SOUNDED A DIRGE...

AS WATCHING...

WHY, THEY'RE
GHOSTS. COMING
RIGHT UP FROM
THE WATER.

I SEE 'EM, SON! THEY'VE
COME FOR VENGEANCE, AND--
GREAT SCOTT, THE DOOR--
OPENING... LOOK!



A VOICE WAS ISSUING FROM THE WAVERING SHAPE--

OLD JOHN GILROY...YOU ARE FREE--FREE TO
AVENGE THE BLOOD OF THE DROWNED! GO
QUICKLY, SAVE THOSE YOU CAN...





GHOSTS FROM THE SHIPS
WE'VE SUNK IN THE PAST.
THEY'VE GOT ME!

RUN...GET IN THE
LIGHTHOUSE...HURRY!



WE MADE IT, QUINN! LET
THE OTHERS DIE, WE'RE
SAFE!

NO, GIDEON--WAIT--
SOMETHING IN THERE,
TOO!



BUT BEFORE THEY COULD BACK
OUT, YOUNG JIM LEAPED...

HOLD ON, KILLER!
WE'VE GOT A
LITTLE RECKON-
ING WITH YOU!

TARNATION!
WHY IT'S ONLY
THAT YOUNG
CUSS! MY
RIFLE, I'LL...



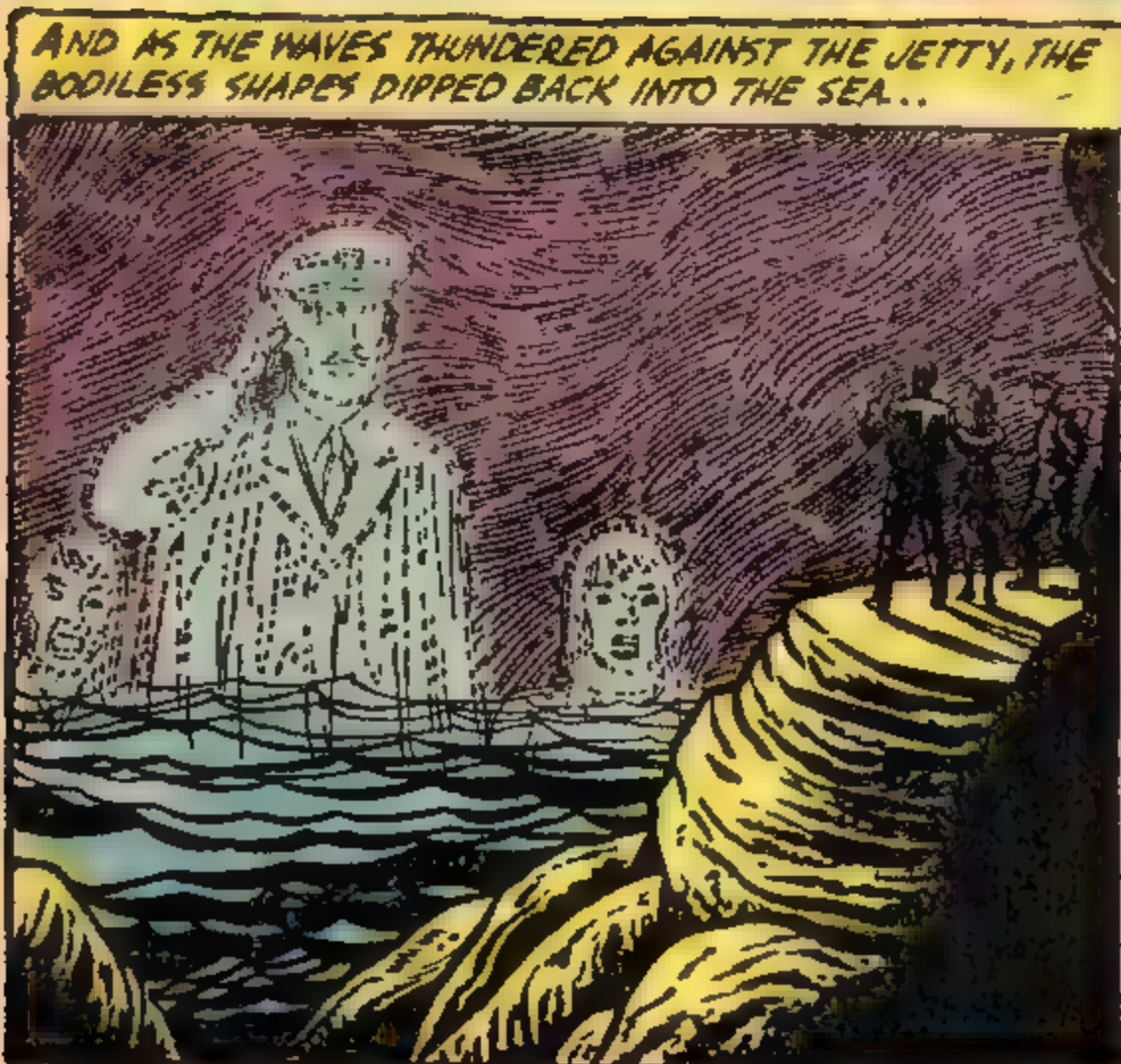
EASY DOES IT, GIDEON! YOUR
WORK IS FINISHED FOR
TONIGHT!



LATER...

WHAT A NIGHTMARE! WE'VE
MANAGED TO SAVE MOST OF
THEM--THANKS TO
YOU PEOPLE! BUT
WHAT WERE
THOSE THINGS?

LOOK, THERE
THEY ARE AGAIN--
THEY SEEM TO
BE FADING!



AND AS THE WAVES THUNDERED AGAINST THE JETTY, THE
BODILESS SHAPES DIPPED BACK INTO THE SEA...



SOON...

THEY'RE GONE...BUT
THEY HAD THEIR
REVENGE AND THEY
SAVED US TOO!

BRRR! OLD
JOHN CAN
HAVE GRAVESEND!
LET'S GET BACK TO
CIVILIZATION!

SECOND LIFE

by TIM
SWEENEY

"HELP ME, PROFESSOR BROUSSARD! MARY HAD A DREAM LAST NIGHT... AND HAS BROKEN OUR ENGAGEMENT! SHE WON'T TELL ME WHAT IT WAS AND I'VE GOT TO KNOW! WITH YOUR KNOWLEDGE OF BLACK MAGIC... CAN YOU GIVE THAT SAME DREAM TO ME?" BOB WAS PLEADING SO EARNESTLY... I PROMISED TO TRY TO HELP HIM...

A HINDU GAVE ME THIS POWDER YEARS AGO... WHEN I LIGHT IT, BREATHE DEEPLY, BOB.

INSTANTLY,
A
MIST
ROSE
FROM
THE
BOWL...
FIGURES
TOOK
SHAPE...

MEDIEVAL HORSEMEN...
CAN YOU SEE THEM,
BOB?

YES... AND LOOK... A KING THAT
RESEMBLES MY RIVAL, HARRY...
AND THAT JESTER... HE LOOKS
LIKE YOU... LISTEN!

SIR CEDRIC'S CASTLE
IS AHEAD, KING
RICHARD, WILL WE
STOP THERE FOR
THE NIGHT?

YES... FOR I WOULD SEE
LADY AUDREY. AND LEARN
WHY SHE DOES NOT AT-
TEND OUR COURT.

AND THEN WE SAW SIR CEDRIC... HE LOOKED
LIKE BOB!

THE KING COMES WITH HIS TROOPS. THIS
MAY BE MY CHANCE TO WIN HIS THRONE.

WELCOME, KING RICHARD,
WE ARE HONORED WITH
THIS VISIT!

I HAVE HEARD OF YOUR
LADY'S BEAUTY AND COULD
NOT RESIST STOPPING TO
SEE HER...AH...SHE
COMES!

YOU FLATTER ME, YOUR
MAJESTY...COME...THE
TABLE IS SET AND YOU
ARE TIRED AND HUNGRY!

AND SOON...

WHY DOES NOT
SIR CEDRIC
BRING YOU TO
MY COURT,
LADY AUDREY?

O, YOUR MAJESTY. IF HE ONLY
WOULD! I HAVE WORDS FOR YOUR
EAR ONLY...PERHAPS WHEN YOU
HAVE HEARD ME, YOU WILL
GRANT ME A PETITION!

THIS IS MY CHANCE...
...I WILL GIVE HIM
THE POISONED WINE
TO DRINK!

THANK YOU SIR CEDRIC...
NOW LEAVE ME WITH YOUR
WIFE...SHE WOULD SPEAK
TO ME IN PRIVATE.

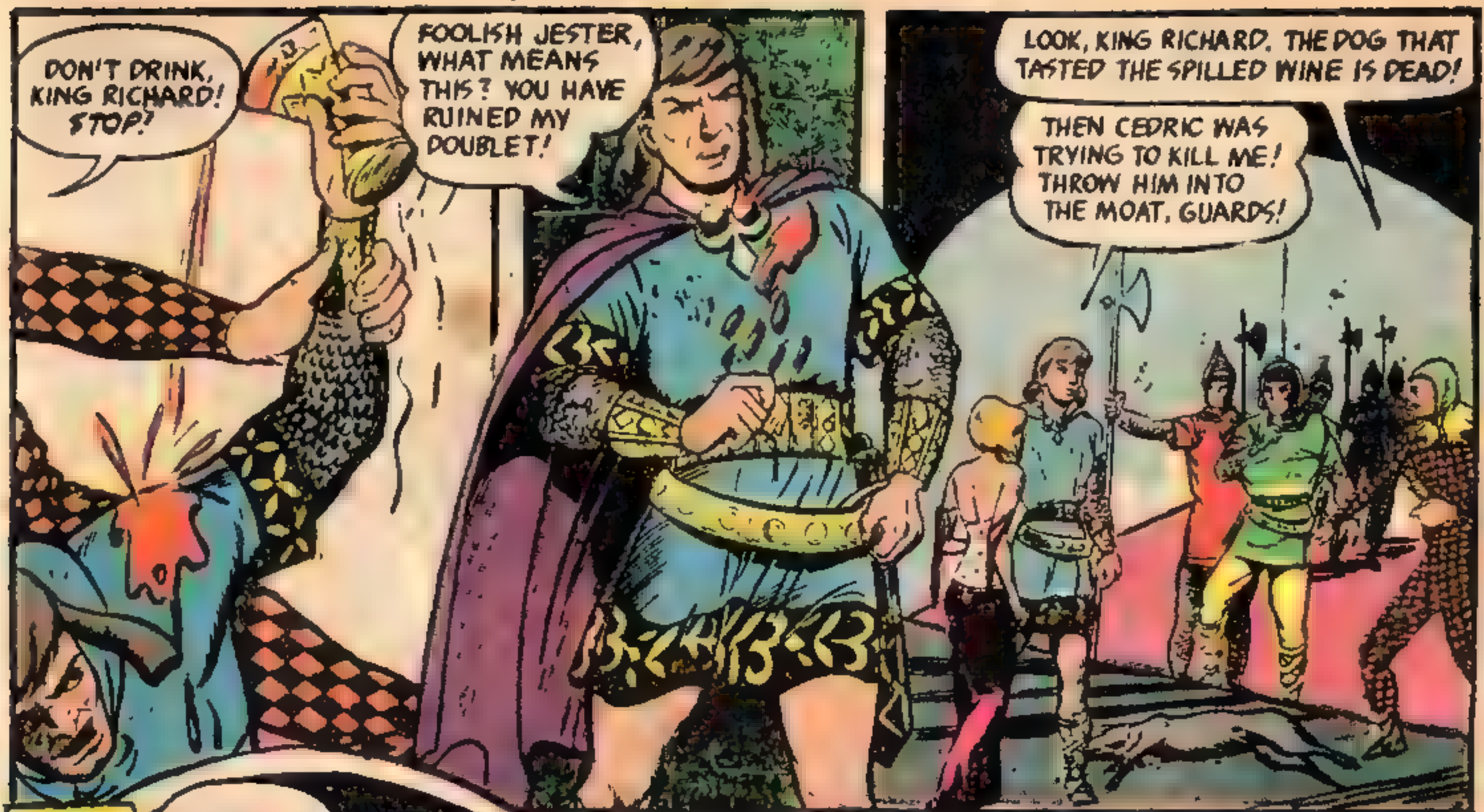
SHE HAS BEEN SICK,
DO NOT TAKE HER
WORDS TOO SER-
IOUSLY!

AS NEARBY...

THIS CEDRIC TREATS HIS DOGS
BETTER THAN HE DOES THE KING'S
JESTER. THEY AT LEAST CAN LICK
THE SPILLED WINE.

TO YOUR HEALTH, LADY AUDREY,
WE WILL DRINK TO YOU AND
YOUR PETITION...WHAT!

YOUR JESTER!
LOOK OUT!

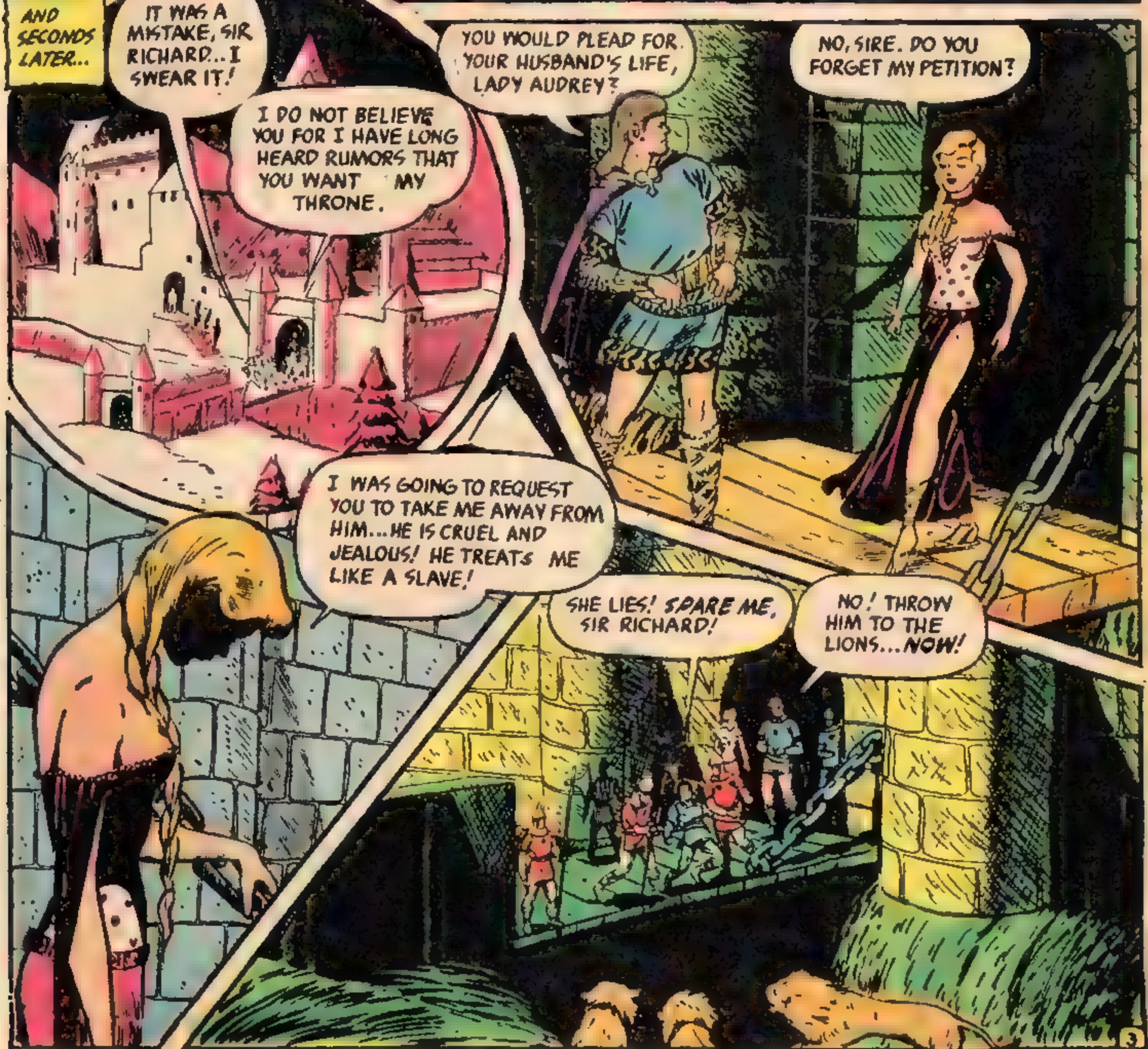


DON'T DRINK, KING RICHARD! STOP!

FOOLISH JESTER, WHAT MEANS THIS? YOU HAVE RUINED MY DOUBLET!

LOOK, KING RICHARD. THE DOG THAT TASTED THE SPILLED WINE IS DEAD!

THEN CEDRIC WAS TRYING TO KILL ME! THROW HIM INTO THE MOAT, GUARDS!



AND SECONDS LATER...

IT WAS A MISTAKE, SIR RICHARD... I SWEAR IT!

I DO NOT BELIEVE YOU FOR I HAVE LONG HEARD RUMORS THAT YOU WANT MY THRONE.

YOU WOULD PLEAD FOR YOUR HUSBAND'S LIFE, LADY AUDREY?

NO, SIRE. DO YOU FORGET MY PETITION?

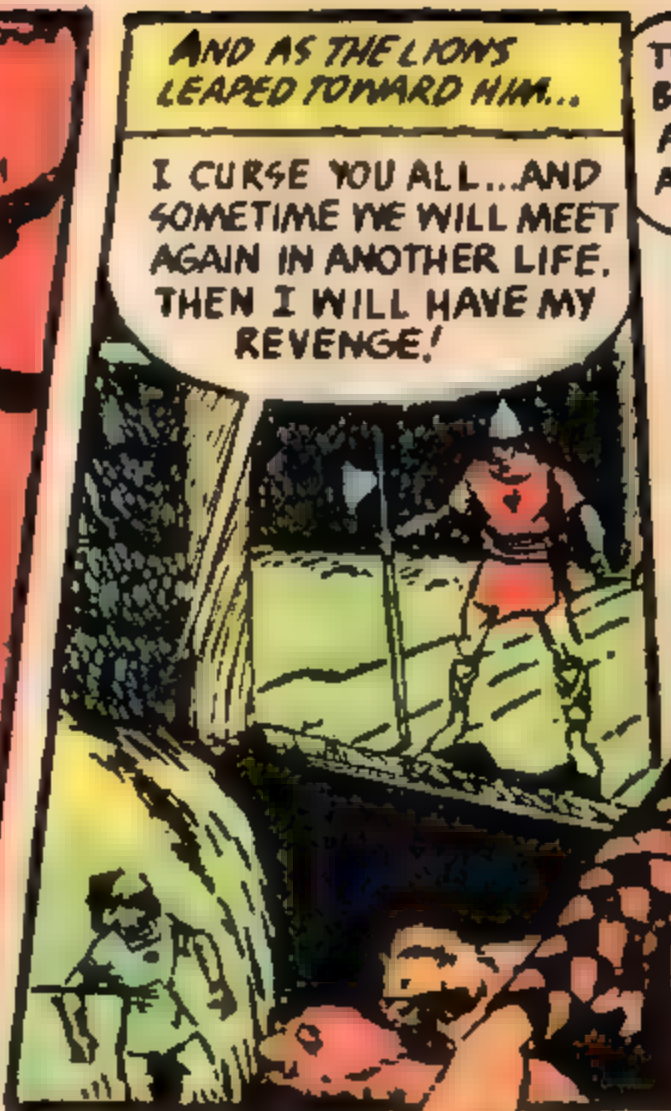
I WAS GOING TO REQUEST YOU TO TAKE ME AWAY FROM HIM... HE IS CRUEL AND JEALOUS! HE TREATS ME LIKE A SLAVE!

SHE LIES! SPARE ME, SIR RICHARD!

NO! THROW HIM TO THE LIONS... NOW!



INSTANTLY, THE KING'S
COMMAND WAS OBEYED...
DOWN HE PLUNGED...

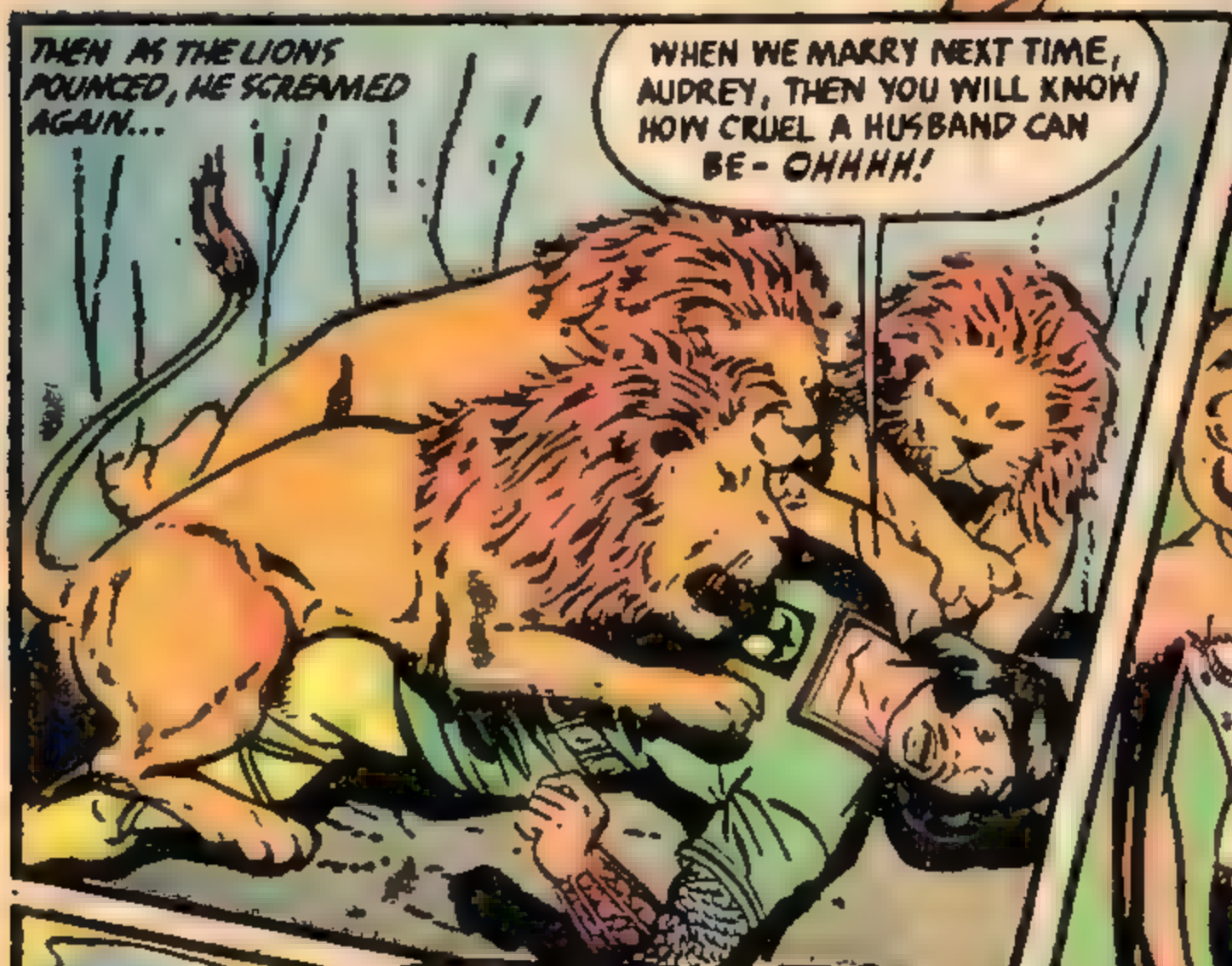


AND AS THE LIONS
LEAPED TOWARD HIM...

I CURSE YOU ALL...AND
SOMETIME WE WILL MEET
AGAIN IN ANOTHER LIFE.
THEN I WILL HAVE MY
REVENGE!



THE FOOL BELIEVES WE WILL
BE REINCARNATED AND LIVE
AGAIN IN SOME DISTANT AGE.
AH...THE LIONS ATTACK!

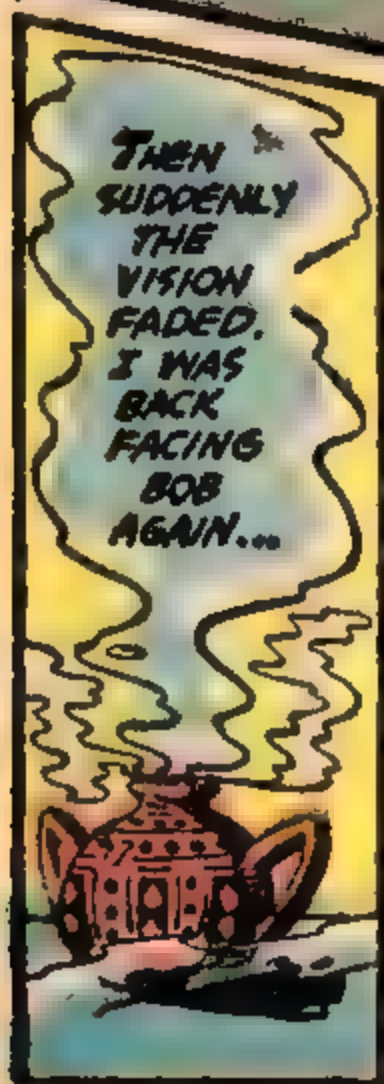


THEN AS THE LIONS
POUNCED, HE SCREAMED
AGAIN...

WHEN WE MARRY NEXT TIME,
AUDREY, THEN YOU WILL KNOW
HOW CRUEL A HUSBAND CAN
BE - OHHHH!



COME, LADY CEDRIC. YOU WILL
BE MY QUEEN. TOGETHER WE
WILL RULE OUR COUNTRY!

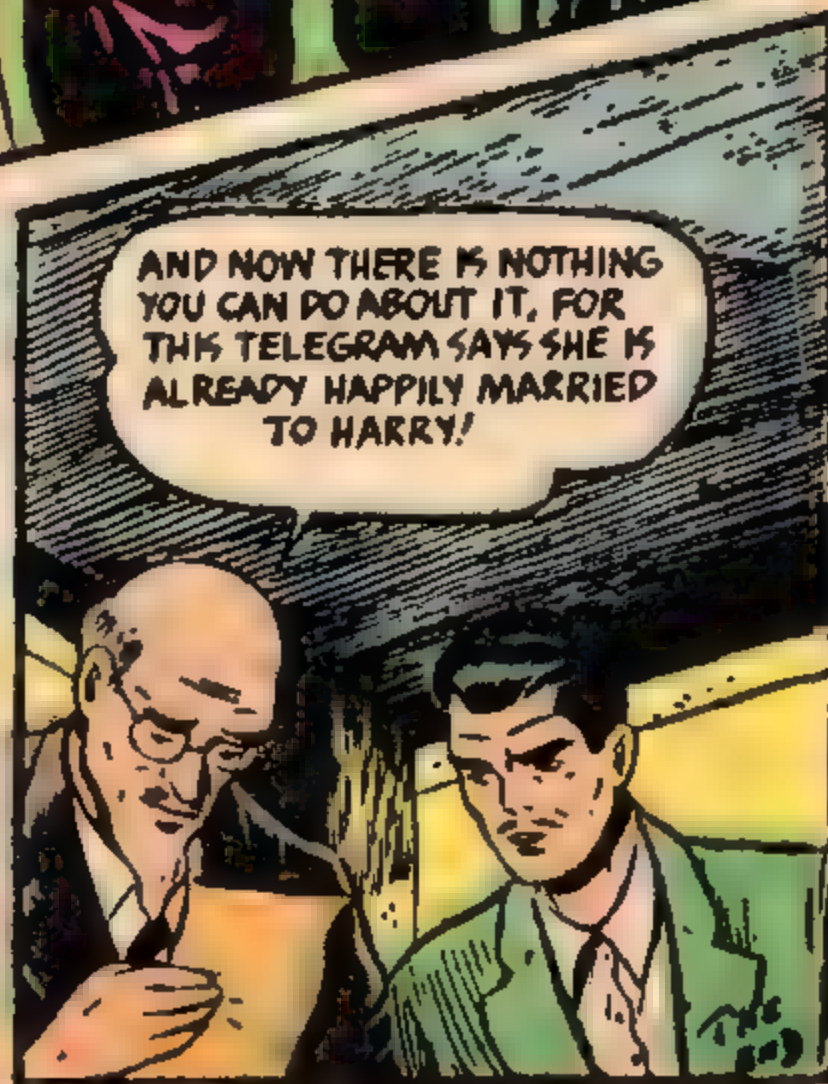


THEN
SUDDENLY
THE
VISION
FADED.
I WAS
BACK
FACING
BOB
AGAIN...



SO THAT IS WHY SHE WOULDN'T
MARRY ME. SHE BELIEVED THAT
FOOLISHNESS.

NO, BOB, I THINK
SHE WAS WISE.
FOR YOU ARE A
JEALOUS AND CRUEL
MAN,



AND NOW THERE IS NOTHING
YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT, FOR
THIS TELEGRAM SAYS SHE IS
ALREADY HAPPILY MARRIED
TO HARRY!

Count Borka's Return

ANATOLE BORKA KNEW THE CRAFTY ARTS AND WILES OF THE DEVIL'S MYSTERIES, AND HE LOOSED HIS TERRIBLE KNOWLEDGE AGAINST THE DVORAK CLAN!

LUCIEN DVORACK! GOD REST HIS SOUL!

THIS IS MORE OF THE WORK OF ANATOLE BORKA. THIS FEUD BETWEEN THE BORKAS AND THE DVORAKS MUST BE STOPPED BEFORE WE ARE ALL DESTROYED!

IN THE BORKA CASTLE HIGH ABOVE THE TOWN THE DEVILISH COUNT SITS SUR-ROUNDED BY EVIL SPIRITS...

AH, LUCIFER, THE LIST THINS! THE NEXT DVORAK DEATH WILL BE A SLOW TERRIFYING ONE! EH, MY FRIEND?



THAT NIGHT AN ANGRY MOB SURGED UP THE TORTUOUS PATH TO BORKA'S CASTLE...

HAVE NO FEAR... FOLLOW! ME COUNT BORKA MUST BE BROUGHT TO JUSTICE...

THE VILLAGERS... THEY ARE COMING FOR ME! BUT... I HAVE NOT COMPLETED MY STUDIES! IN A MONTH I WOULD BE STRONG ENOUGH TO DEFEAT THEM... BUT NOT YET...

LUCIFER IS RIGHT! I WILL TAKE A TEMPORARY DEATH NOW... TO RETURN LATER... AND COMPLETE MY TASK!

WE HAVE COME TO BRING YOU TO JUSTICE!

COUNT BORKA LEAPS TO THE TOP OF THE HIGH CASTLE WALL...

YOU WILL SEE ME DIE BEFORE YOUR EYES, YOU FOOLS... BUT I WILL NOT STAY IN THE GRAVE! SOMEWHERE, SOMEDAY, MY NAME WILL BE SPOKEN... AND I WILL RISE AGAIN!

SEIZE HIM!



THIS DEVIL THREATENED TO RISE IF HIS NAME IS EVER SPOKEN! SO I DIRECT THAT HE BE BURIED IN AN UNMARKED GRAVE, AND THAT HIS NAME NEVER BE MENTIONED AGAIN!

THE COMMAND IS CARRIED OUT! THE COUNT'S NAME IS WIPED FROM THE LIPS... AND AT LAST THE MEMORIES... OF THE VILLAGERS! HIS GRAVE IS FORGOTTEN... ALL TRACES ARE DESTROYED... UNTIL TWO HUNDRED YEARS LATER...



THE YEAR IS 1951...IN LISA DVORAK'S APARTMENT IN NEW YORK, MAGAZINE WRITER, BOB HARRIS, GOES THROUGH SOME FADING OLD BOOKS...

DO YOU REALLY THINK THERE'S A STORY IN MY FAMILY HISTORY, BOB? IN THOSE FEUDS THEY USED TO CARRY ON?

I'LL SAY THIS...THERE ARE SOME ODD THINGS WRITTEN IN THESE OLD MANUSCRIPTS! LISTEN TO THIS ONE..."ONLY BY THE FIERY SWORD CAN THE UNDEAD DIE!" WONDER WHAT IT MEANS?

A YELLOW SHEET OF PAPER FLUTTERED FROM ONE OF THE BOOKS...

WHY...I DIDN'T KNOW THIS OLD LETTER WAS IN THERE! COUNT ANOTOLE BORKA! I DON'T REMEMBER HEARING HIS NAME!

FROM THAT DESCRIPTION HE MUST HAVE BEEN QUITE A MONSTER!

AND FROM AN UNMARKED GRAVE IN CENTRAL EUROPE...

MY NAME HAS BEEN SPOKEN! AT LAST I CAN RISE...AND COMPLETE MY TASK...OF DESTROYING THE DVORAKS!

WHO CAN THAT BE...WANDERING AROUND THE OLD CASTLE? STRANGE...I DIDN'T SEE HIM A MOMENT AGO!

HELLO, THERE! ARE YOU LOST?

LOST? NO...I HAVE JUST COME HOME! HAH HAH HAH HAH HAH!

THAT FACE...THOSE EYES...NO...NO...NO!

EYES... DEAD MAN'S EYES!

WE FOUND HIM WANDERING HERE...BABBLING LIKE THIS!

THERE'S A STRANGE UPHEAVAL OF DIRT BACK THERE...AS IF SOMETHING HAD COME OUT OF THE GROUND!

BUT GHOST MILES ARE SWIFT MILES AND WHILE THE TOWN'S PEOPLE RUSH TO PEER AT AN EMPTY GRAVE, BORKA PACES THE BLOCK NEAR LISA'S APARTMENT...

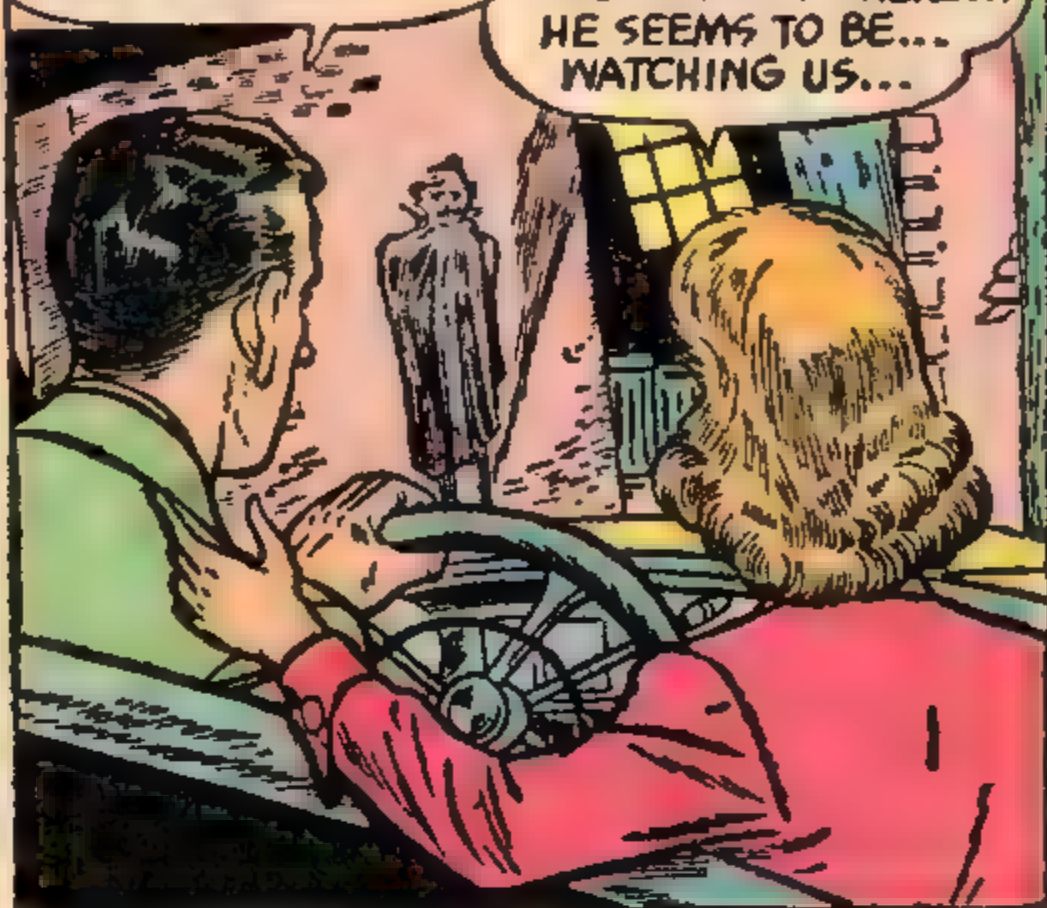
HEY! LOOKIN' FOR SOMEONE, BUD?



AND MOMENTS LATER BOB'S CAR TURNS DOWN THE SILENT STREET...

SURE IS DESERTED THIS TIME OF NIGHT...

BOB... THAT MAN IN THE CLOAK UP THERE... HE SEEMS TO BE... WATCHING US...

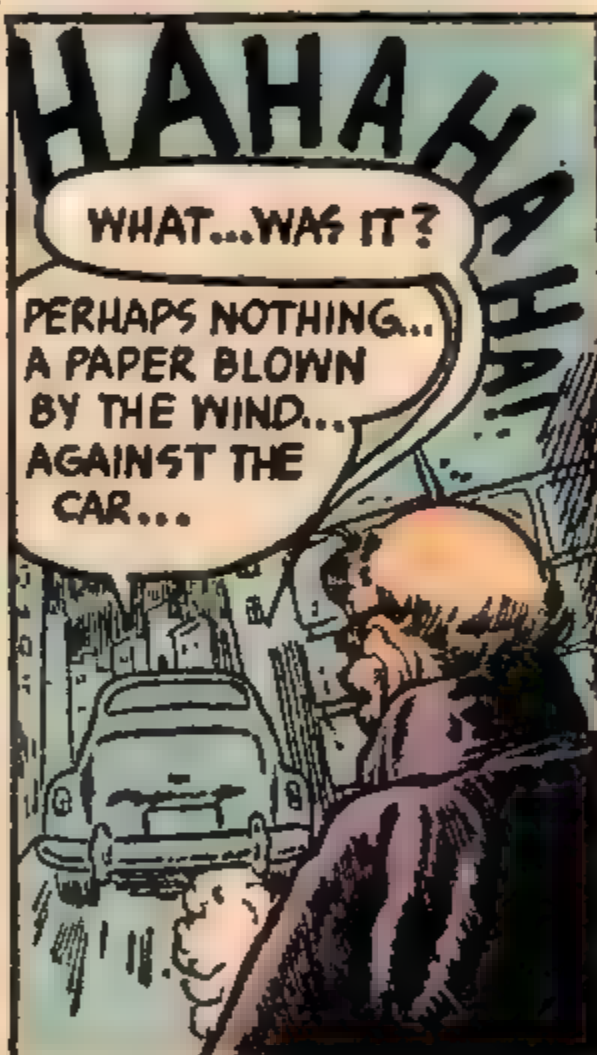


LOOK OUT!



WHAT... WAS IT?

PERHAPS NOTHING... A PAPER BLOWN BY THE WIND... AGAINST THE CAR...

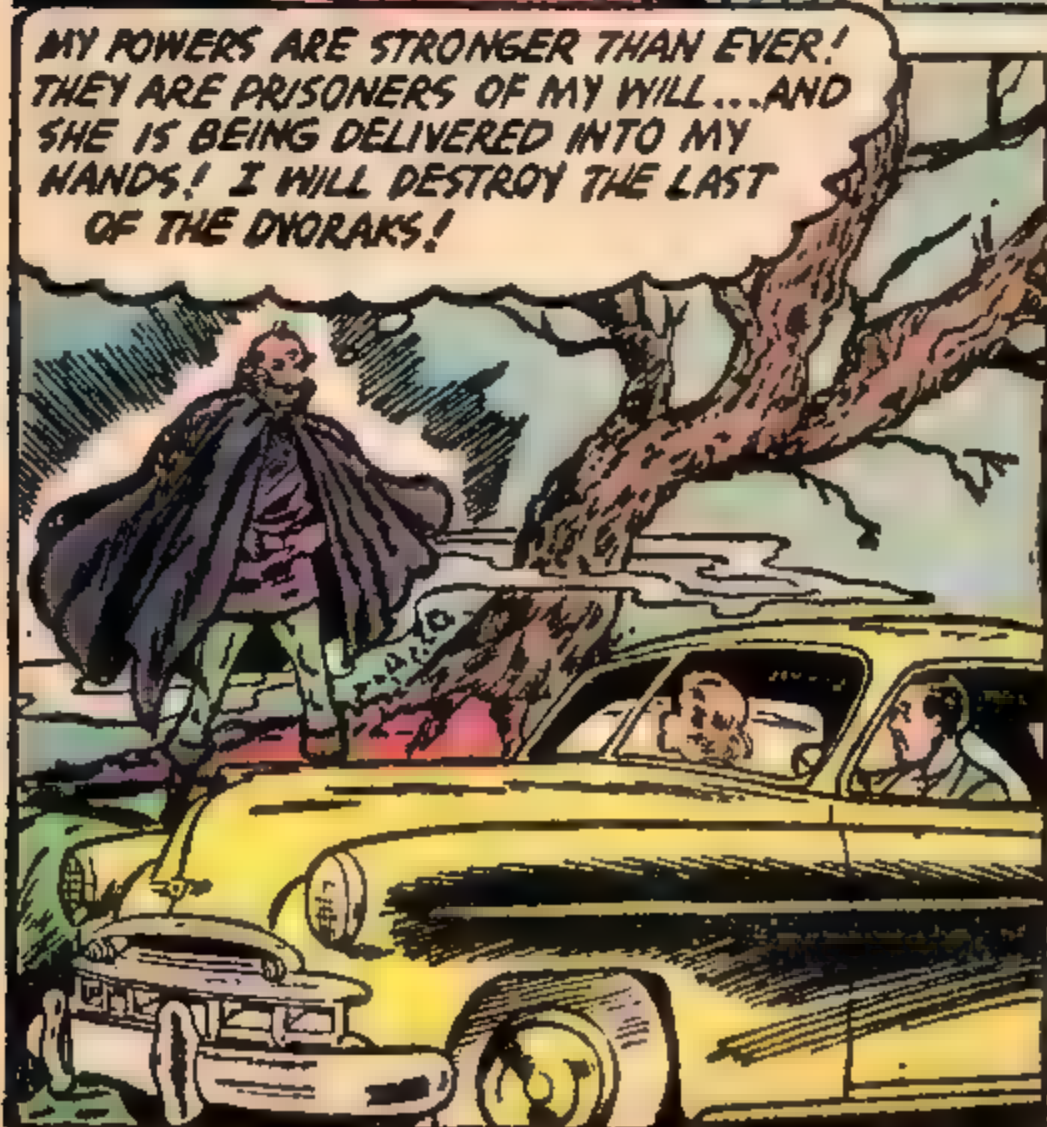


BOB... WHY ARE YOU DRIVING OUT HERE? IT'S SO DESERTED.

I DON'T KNOW... SOMETHING SEEMS TO BE DRAWING ME ON!



MY POWERS ARE STRONGER THAN EVER! THEY ARE PRISONERS OF MY WILL... AND SHE IS BEING DELIVERED INTO MY HANDS! I WILL DESTROY THE LAST OF THE DVORAKS!



COME TO ME, LISA DVORAK... YOU CANNOT ESCAPE ME...

I... CANNOT... ESCAPE...



THEN...FROM THE DISTANCE...COMES THE CROWING OF A COCK...

THE COCKS CALL! THE DAY IS COMING...AND MY POWER FADES! MY REVENGE MUST WAIT...UNTIL NIGHT-FALL...

COCKODOOO

THE EVENTS OF THIS NIGHT WILL BE WIPED FROM YOUR MINDS! YOU WILL NOT REMEMBER ME! BUT I WILL RETURN TO CLAIM YOU, LISA DVORAK!

BOB...IT'S DAYLIGHT! WHAT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT...AND WHAT ARE WE DOING OUT HERE?

I-I CAN'T REMEMBER...THERE WAS SOMETHING...BUT IT'S GONE FROM MY MIND!

AND THAT EVENING...

BOB...I FEEL AS IF SOMEONE WERE WATCHING US! THERE'S SOMETHING HAPPENING... SOMETHING EVIL...

OOOHHHHH! WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I AM COUNT ANATOLE BORKA...AND I'VE COME FOR YOU, LISA!

BORKA! THE DVORAK SWORD WILL TEST HIS NAME!

THE STEEL OF A SWORD WILL NEVER HARM ME...I AM RISEN FROM THE UNDEAD! YOU ARE DOOMED, LISA DVORAK!

BOB PLUNGES THE BLADE OF THE SWORD INTO THE FIRE! BLUE FLAME PLAYS ALONG THE OLD BLADE...

BUT A FLAMING SWORD CAN HARM YOU, COUNT BORKA!

A FLAMING SWORD...NO. NO!

HE SANK WITH A HIDEOUS SCREAM INTO SMOULDERING ASHES OF A FINAL DEATH...

HE'S DEAD, BOB. REALLY DEAD! NO DEVIL OF VENGEANCE CAN STIR HIM FROM THOSE PIT-FULL ASHES!

THE END

THE PROVED WAY TO BUILD MUSCLES OF STEEL!

Barbell-training — that's the answer! No other type of exercise can build your muscles bigger or faster than the correct use of barbells. Thousands and thousands of young men all over the country are finding that barbell exercise gives them magnificent physiques in a few short weeks. You, too, can be powerful, can build muscles of steel. Try the PROVED way to gain massive strength and a dynamic body...order your "BODY-BILD" Barbells now—the equipment used by many champions!

"BODY-BILD" SPECIAL 41-PC. BARBELL SET

Makes Numerous Barbell, Dumbbell, Swingbell, Kettlebell, etc. Combinations

GIVEN!
Picture Book of Instructions

Guides you every step of the way. Pictures show you—instructions tell you—what to do. Want muscles and a gain in weight? Want to reduce, yet build bulging muscles? Just follow the book's instructions. This Picture Book of progressive exercises is given with every order.

ONLY \$16⁹⁵

"BODY-BILD" Barbells and Dumbbells are the best made equipment money can buy, at prices that are lower than inferior brands. Wait 'til you see the "BODY-BILD" set you order. You will be overjoyed at the precision finish,

the handsome gleaming appearance of each piece. "BODY-BILD" equipment is made to last a lifetime! Order now while our prices are low and sets are available.

SPECIAL OFFER

41-Pc. BARBELL SET

(shown above) Consists of

- | | |
|---------------------|----------------------|
| 1 - 4 ft. steel bar | 2 - 14" steel bars |
| 6 - Small collars | 2 - 9" steel bars |
| 2 - Long collars | 2 - Kettlebells |
| 2 - 5 lb. plates | 2 - 7" steel bars |
| 8 - 2½ lb. plates | 2 - 5" steel sleeves |
| 10 - 1¼ lb. plates | 1 - Headstrap |
| 1 - Wristroller | |

Other "Body-Bild" Barbell Sets As Low As \$12.95

- | | |
|-----------------------------|---------|
| 2. 30 lb. Dumbbell Set..... | \$ 8.95 |
| 3. 50 lb. Barbell Set..... | 12.95 |
| 4. 100 lb. Barbell Set..... | 20.95 |
| 5. 110 lb. Barbell Set..... | 22.95 |
| 6. 160 lb. Barbell Set..... | 31.95 |
| 7. 210 lb. Barbell Set..... | 41.95 |
| 8. 360 lb. Barbell Set..... | 69.95 |

All Prices F.O.B. Foundry - Mansfield, Pa.
BODY-BILD BARBELL CO., Dept. 1612
26 East 46th Street, New York 19, N. Y.

MAIL COUPON TODAY—AND BE ON YOUR WAY TO A DYNAMIC, POWERFUL, MUSCULAR BODY!

BODY-BILD BARBELL CO., Dept. 1612
26 East 46th Street, New York 19, N. Y.

ORDER THIS WAY:

Gentlemen: I enclose \$_____ ADDRESS _____
Rush me Body-Bild Set No. _____
Include my Picture Book of Instructions (At least ½ down payment required with C.O.D. orders. Freight charges to be paid by customer.)

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

AGE _____ WEIGHT _____ HEIGHT _____

"Body-Bild" Special Barbell Set Makes Many Combinations:



BARBELL SET

For power muscular bulk. You get "BODY-BILD" highest quality construction.



DUMBBELL SET

To add inches of muscle to your body, "BODY-BILD" means balanced equipment.



SWING BELL OUTFIT

For upper torso development. Gain vigor and superb manly form.



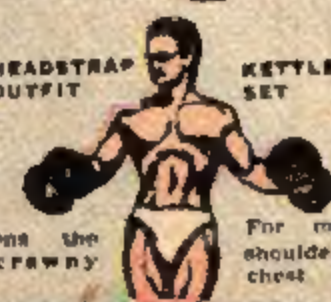
LIFTING SET

By easy stages you reach the point of heavy lifting.



HEADSTRAP OUTFIT

Strengthens the most screwy neck.



KETTLEBELL SET

For massive shoulders and chest.

Amazing Bargains



Try at MY risk FREE
of any obligation!

SEND NO MONEY NOW — unless you wish! Just write NUMBER, NAME and PRICE of article in coupon. Pay low price plus postage on delivery. Then YOU be the judge! If not satisfied and thrilled, shoot it right back for refund of price! Select your bargain NOW without risk or obligation! Rush COUPON and SAVE!

SAVE
up to
75%

FREE GIFT
OF EXTRA COST
WITH EVERY ORDER!



Look forward to a friendly SURPRISE gift in your package — yours to KEEP — even if you return your merchandise back! Buy with confidence from this reliable firm! A Square Deal always! Take your pick — try at our risk! Write No., Name and Price of selections in coupon. Do it today! Tomorrow may be too late! Prices may jump sky high!

LONG RANGE POWERFUL!



\$3

MADE IN GERMANY

Flex-O-Matic Carrying Case Given

Genuine ROTHAR-KLAROVIS one of the best brands made! 3x40mm SUPER-POWERFUL ground lenses. Smooth Synchro-Center focusing mechanism. Enjoy for entire week at our risk, at sports for hunting, fishing, trips. See distant people without being seen. Compare with U. S. or Jap binoculars to spare up to \$7.00. Order \$10.00. You save up to \$7.00. Order by No. 134. Cut price 3.00



TINY LAMP
98¢

A real electric lamp that gives off a bright, non-glaring light... yet it is so small that it can fit in the palm of your hand! Charming! A wonderful decoration for the home. Ideal for nursery, sickroom, night light. Has tiny, durable, and powerful battery, developed in a great American factory. Order by No. 41. Bargain price, complete with shade & bulb... 98¢

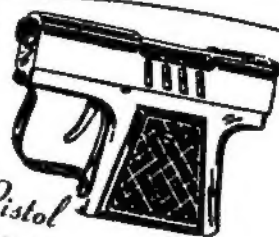
LOOK

SECRET TINY CAMERA



\$1.39

One of the world's SMALLEST cameras! Yet it takes wonderful pictures of friends, family, school events, live on in your memory. Uses cheap natural looking 816 size 2x3 prints for a FEW cents! EASY... even a child can take dandy pictures! Just aim and click. No. 32. Bargain price 1.39



Pistol CIGARETTE LIGHTER

Quality made cigarette lighter that looks like a dangerous German Pistol — it's almost impossible to tell it apart — actually can scare the daylight out of your friends. Try it on safely when they hear it click and run for flame shoot out! A splendid cigarette lighter that gives years of thrilling satisfaction. No. 132. Reduced price..... 1.29

BROADCAST OVER RADIO!
Thrills and Fun Galore with your own MICROPHONE



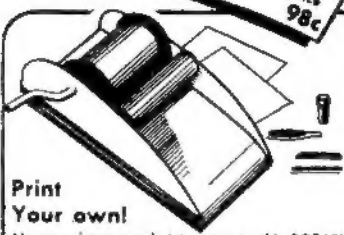
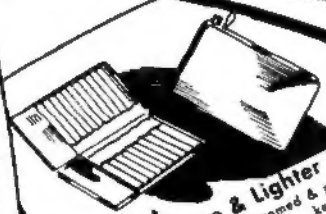
Amaze, mystify and entertain your friends with this Super MICROPHONE. Broadcast news, special announcements, music, singing, your own comedies and plays — right over your own radio! "Steal" other programs... break into the music to make special announcements. Take over any national program! This you can do without being seen — from another room in your house! Easy to plug in — does not harm your radio in any way. Can also be used as a "live mike" for listening in on secret conversations without being observed! Helps you train your voice and become popular at parties. Complete with easy instructions — nothing else to buy! No. 89. Your special price, only 2.95

WEATHER ROSE

A beautiful decoration for your home. The "Magic" Weather Rose looks so natural... put it near a window and as if by magic it changes color from red to blue to purple, allegedly indicating tomorrow's weather hours in advance, such as FAIR (Blue) & STORMS coming (Purple) everywhere. Thrilling! It amazes everyone. Complete with attractive flower pot. No. 30. Special price 98¢



Aristocrat Cigarette Case & Lighter in 1
100% METAL — highly chromed & polished very impressive and artistic! Help keep cigarettes fresh, prevents crushing them. Cigarette lighter built right in. Just press the "magic" button for a lighted cigarette! This has real class and models on market! This has real class and bears 5 YEAR Guarantee exclusive of parts! No. 162. Cut price 2.95



Print Your own!

No experience needed to operate this ROTARY PRINTING PRESS! Print your own cards, envelopes, note paper, circulars, little newspapers, etc. Light weight all-metal construction. You get a COMPLETE OUTFIT — Special Rubber Type, Ink, Picture Cuts, Type Stick & Tweezers. So EASY — a schoolboy can do it! Make extra money printing cards and stationery for neighborhood, business people. No. 31. Price 2.95

2.95

Types Real Letters!

PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

Boys... girls! Here's a portable typewriter YOU can afford! New design! Actually types letters... homework... that looks sharp and clear. Made of metal that is sturdy but light. You can carry it with you to school, on trips, or wherever you go! Now you don't need up to \$75. Yours at a Bargain price! Order by No. 158. Special price..... 2.95



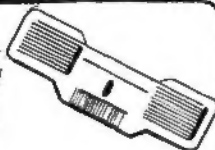
\$1.29



Powerful Imported

TELESCOPE

See what's happening for miles around you, without being seen! This REAL POWER telescope has IMPORTED lenses, is made entirely of sturdy metal. Folds away for easy carrying. Stretches out to 18 inches when viewing. Sold for much, much more. Now yours at a real bargain price. Get one and enjoy sports, sea shore scenes, etc. 365 days a year. No. 179. Only 1.25



Trim Your Own Hair for 1¢

Yes... that's all it costs to trim your hair — one red cent! Run the TRIM-COMB thru your hair — just like a regular comb and PRESTO! You have a professional like job! Uses cheap blades. Cut your own or your family's hair every week. Look neater and SAVE UP TO \$100.00 a year for barber bills. No. 36. NOW only 1.00

LEOPARD DESIGN VINYL Auto Seat Covers

2.95



Terrific VALUE! Vinyl Plastic that's tough and durable — looks like LEOPARD FUR. Gives beauty and distinction to your car. Adds new life to worn interiors. Protects new cars against grime, dust, water. For ALL cars, ALL models. No sewing needed! Ingenious FLEX-LOCK feature. Just SLIDE on or off in a jiffy! No. 150. Special — only 2.95 for front or rear seat. Pair for front and rear — only 3.00. Mention car make, year, model for best fit. Don't miss this BIG BARGAIN!

SEND NO MONEY! Mail Coupon now for home trial!

10 DAY TRIAL & GIFT COUPON
CONSUMERS' MART, Dept. 44-N
131 West 33rd Street New York 1, N. Y.

Write NUMBER, name & price of articles. Pay price to postman on delivery. No extras for tax! Satisfaction GUARANTEED or full price back quick! Send thin paper strip to show ring size.

NUMBER	ARTICLE	PRICE

Your NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

TOWN _____ STATE _____

☐ SAVE MORE — get more — by sending cash or money order with this coupon! We pay ALL fees and you get 2 GIFTS (instead of only one!)

Amazing new invention makes drawing easy

DRAW

Instantly! NO EXPERIENCE! NO TALENT!
NO LESSONS! NO SKILL NEEDED!

Now you can easily draw people, animals, or still life, or maps like an artist EVEN IF YOU HAVE NEVER DRAWN A STRAIGHT LINE BEFORE!

Now you can easily copy any picture and you can easily enlarge or reduce anything you wish to draw. Students get better school marks with it.

This amazing new invention makes it easy for anyone to draw Instantly!!

Human figures, all objects, needwork, designs.

Dress designs, knitting, crocheting, etc.



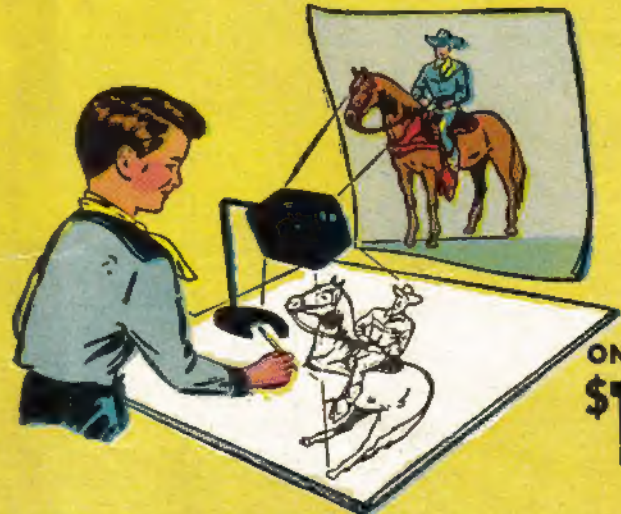
Cartoons, comics, landscapes, buildings, etc.

Pictures, portraits, photographs, etc.



Still life, bowls, furniture, fruit, etc.

Copy maps, designs, decorations, blue prints for woodwork, machines, knitting, needlework.



ONLY \$1.98
Complete

Now, anyone from 5 to 90 can easily draw, paint, or sketch almost anything quickly and accurately the very first time you use the Master Art Helper. You draw like a professional artist even if you have never drawn before. Thousands who were told they were "hopeless" at drawing, now draw like professional artists, and draw those "tough" maps and paintings with ease! No matter what you want to draw with the use of the Master Art Helper, it is automatically seen on any sheet of paper, then you easily, quickly trace the picture on the paper because you already see it there—and in color too! It develops children's art ability and improves their drawing technique! With the Master Art Helper you will draw an accurate professional-type drawing that anyone would think an experienced artist had drawn. This often helps students to get better grades in school! The Master Art Helper makes it easy to draw or copy anything you wish to draw larger or smaller or any size you wish, and is excellent for drawing MAPS usually required of students. It can be used easily on any table, board, or desk anywhere, at home or in school. The Master Art Helper is used to draw photographs both indoors and outdoors. It requires absolutely no lessons or practice. If you write with a pencil you can easily draw anything with the Master Art Helper. The Master Art Helper can help you be popular and can give you lots of hours of enjoyment.

WIN POPULARITY! BE ADMIRABLE!

Your friends will ask you to draw them and you will easily be able to do it. The Master Art Helper will help make you popular. Thousands find that after a short time they can draw well without the Master Art Helper. It helps anyone to develop skills and artistic ability which often leads to a good paying career in art. Helps you draw window cards, maps, signs, portraits, living subjects, and used by many store keepers.

Excellent for drawing required in school, office, shop, or store.

HOW IT WORKS

Simply look through the Master Art Helper and see what you want to draw right on the paper you are using. All you do is trace the drawing, like magic you have drawn a perfect professional picture!

FREE! "Easily Understood Tricks of the Artist." This valuable illustrated booklet, "Easily Understood Tricks of the Artist" will be included free with your Master Art Helper. This booklet will help you understand many of the techniques of the proper shading and proportion and so forth, that are used in drawing human figures and maps. And, will help you improve your drawing skill.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

10 Day Free Trial

If the Master Art Helper doesn't help you to draw anything you want to draw. If you can't draw people, animals, maps, figures, or anything else like a professional artist with this Master Art Helper, return it within 10 days and your money will be refunded.

Standard Model \$1.98

10 DAY FREE TRIAL! MAIL COUPON NOW!

MASTER ART HELPER CO., Dept. 70
318 Market Street, Newark, New Jersey

Rush me the Master Art Helper and your free booklet, "Easily Understood Tricks of the Artist."

☐ I enclose \$1.98, send postage prepaid.

☐ I understand I can return this merchandise after a 10-day trial and my money will be refunded.

☐ I enclose \$2.98, send Deluxe Model.

Name

Address

City..... Zone..... State.....

SENT ON APPROVAL

MASTER ART HELPER CO.

318 Market St. Newark, New Jersey



Continuity Publishing

NEXT...

©1998 Neal Adams

CIMMERIAN32.SCANDED & EDITED